THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 176,000
Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1907. VOL. LXXII, NO. 50.

Steady Progress of Prohibition

Nearly Half the People of the Country Live in Territory Where Liquor Is Forbidden by Law.

Nearly half the inhabitants of the United States now live in communities where the sale of liquor is forbidden by law. Alabama is the latest state to join the movement, and after January 1, 1909, the state will also be classed as "dry." Georgia left the liquor column recently, and in a few weeks the sale of liquor will be illegal in it. Mississippi has elected a prohibition governor and legislature, and is expected to join her sister states in the movement. In Florida there are at the present time only eight "dry" counties—so called—out of forty-five. A petition is now being circulated in the county in which Jacksonville is situated, and when the requisite names have been secured a special election must be held within ninety days to learn the will of the people on prohibition. Governor Brownard's name heads the petition, says the New York Tribune.

Alabama's experience is only a repetition of the struggle in Georgia to secure the passage of a prohibitory law. It is a forerunner of the fights to come in other southern states. The liquor interests do not retire gracefully at the first sound of opposition. They fight to the end, and they have aligned with them powerful interests.

It must not be supposed that liquor dealers are the only ones who are interested in the subject of the sale of strong drink. Men in all walks of life, not excepting the clergy, are divided on the expediency of absolute prohibition. Not all on the one side are good men nor all on the other side bad men. Many men of high standing, however, are united in the belief, that the license should be high and the traffic rigidly regulated.

The Alabama Contest.

In the struggle just ended in Alabama many arguments were advanced by both sides. It has been said that the negro question has done much to hasten the adoption of prohibition. In the rural communities, where the vote was solid for the abolition of the saloon, the trend has been in that direction all along, but there can be no gainsaying the assertion that it is the negro who has caused the unanimity of feeling shown at the present time. Authorities declare that before the negro had liquor given him he was the best laborer in the world. Rarely at the present day is the abstaining black man a criminal. The saloon brings out the worst in the negro's nature, and for this reason the state sought emancipation from the liquor evil.

On the other hand, representative business men have aligned themselves against state prohibition. They say that the cities should be allowed to regulate the traffic for themselves. Competition for laborers is so keen in the south that organizations and committees whose function it is to distribute immigrant labor meet with varying success in their attempts to divert any large quantity of labor to the south. Opponents of the present movement argue that with the sale of liquor forbidden by law it will be next to impossible to carry on the present industries of the south, let alone trying to work its undeveloped resources. Such are the habits of the average immigrant, they say, that he cannot be induced to settle in a community where he cannot secure all the liquor he desires.

A feature of the opposition to the prohibition bill in Alabama was the presence of five hundred women from Mobile. They protested against its passage, for in Mobile all the income from the liquor licenses is devoted to the schools. In spite of all opposition, however, the vote in the state senate last Tuesday was 32 to 2 in favor of its passage. The bill had been passed previously in the house. It provides for state prohibition after January 8, 1909.

The spread of prohibition sentiment in the "Solid South" has been little short of marvelous. South of Mason and Dixon's line there is not a state, with the exception of South Carolina, that does not show a large majority of its counties and population under "dry" regime.

In the north the "dry" territory is increasing. Maine has long had a prohibition law. Her neighbors, New Hampshire and Vermont, which discarded prohibition a few years ago for local option, show an increase in the number of "dry" communities after each election. In the middle west and on the Pacific coast, the prohibitionists report unexpected progress. Recent political campaigns showed the importance of the liquor question as an issue.

Summed Up By States.

Briefly, the situation may be summed up by states as follows: Maine has had nominal prohibition since 1855, and the state is now practically "dry," following the passage of a bill giving the power of enforcement to the state as well as to the counties. New Hampshire has local option, and Vermont adopted a local option law a few years ago. In Massachusetts one-third of the cities and towns license the saloon. The laws are strict and well enforced. Rhode Island is one-third "dry." Connecticut has a plan of town local option. The license towns are in a minority.

New York has a few "dry" towns. New Jersey prohibits liquor selling on Sunday. License prevails in all the cities of Pennsylvania. Two-thirds of the rural districts are under prohibition. Delaware and Maryland are about evenly divided. About one-half of Virginia is "dry," and the same condition exists in West Virginia.

North Carolina is following the example of Mississippi and Florida, which are expected to be in the prohibition column soon. County local option prevails in South Carolina, and there are 17 "dry" counties out of 41. Prohibition will go into effect in Georgia on January 1, 1908. Florida is looked upon as the next recruit to the ranks of prohibition states, now that Alabama has followed the example of Georgia.

Mississippi may beat Florida in the race to get into the prohibition ranks. There is little desire for state prohibition in Louisiana, although seven-eighths of the country districts are "dry." Tennessee excludes saloons from all but three municipalities in the state. Only 14 out of the 119 counties in Kentucky are "wet."

Conditions in the West.

Indiana is about evenly divided, but there seems to be a balance in favor of prohibition in her sister state, Ohio. The elections of this year carried five new counties for prohibition in Illinois. The total is now 15 out of 102. Michigan is practically "wet." Local option prevails in Wisconsin and sentiment is about evenly divided.

One-sixth of the territory of Minnesota is "dry," and the laws are rigidly enforced. Four-fifths of Iowa is "dry" territory. In eleven "wet" counties there is only one saloon town in each. About one-half of Missouri prohibits the sale of liquor.

Arkansas has shown a remarkable upheaval of feeling in the last decade. From an overwhelming majority in favor of high license the elections of last year show an aggregate majority of several thousands for prohibition. Seventy per cent of the inhabitants live in "dry" territory. Oklahoma has incorporated prohibition in its state constitution. The largest state in the Union—Texas—is growing in prohibition sentiment.

Kansas has been under prohibition for 25 years and is apparently satisfied. Nebraska is showing tendencies toward prohibition. The Dakotas are inconsistent in their ideas on the subject of the saloon. North Dakota is practically "dry," and her sister state is generally "wet." Montana and Wyoming license the saloon. Colorado has taken the lead among the far western states and has passed a county local option law.

Utah has a license law. Nevada places few restrictions on the liquor traffic, and Idaho closes the saloon on Sunday. California shows only four "dry" counties, but there is much "dry" territory in others. It is reported that prohibition feling is increasing in Oregon. Washington ends the list of states with a record of being about one-tenth "dry."

License prevails in the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. There is a movement on in the District of Columbia with the goal of prohibition for the city of Washington.

Prohibitionsists everywhere declare that they are ready to press the advantage offered by the sentiment of the South. They are planning to wage vigorous campaigns for the extinction of the saloon all over the country. They intend to force the dominant political parties to pay atention to their demands in the makeup of the party platforms, state and national.

One-half of the territory of the United States is in their hands. Will they be able to prevent the legal sale of liquor for beverage purposes throughout the entire country? This is the goal toward which they are striving. One enthusiastic prohibitionist has ventured the prediction that in fifty years not one drop of liquor will be sold legally in New York city.

THE "NAR" BIBLE.

In Wolfenbuttel, Hesse, Germany, is an old Bible which is greatly treasured. In that passage in Genesis where God told Eve that Adam shall be her master and shall rule over her, the German translation is "Und er soll dien herr sien." Herr, which means master, does not occur in this Bible, but instead there appears the word "narr," which means fool. The error was caused by a quarrel between the printer and his wife in the year 1653. The wife was vengeful, and in the quiet watches of the night she entered the room where her husband had been setting type and maliciously changed "herr" into "narr." The printer was arrested after the book had been printed and the mistake discovered; but his apprentice testified that he saw the wife steal into the composing room and alter the word. The woman was imprisoned for blasphemy and died in prison. Orders were given that all the copies of the edition should be destroyed. This was done, with the exception of the one copy in the Wolfenbuttel Library.

HOARDED TREASURES.

Abdul-Aziz, sultan of Morocco, is taking no chances of losing his personal jewelry in the course of one of the frequently recurring disturbances in his country. Locked up in the vaults of a bank near Charing Cross, London, his jewels, valued at $5,000,000, are guarded night and day. They occupy a space less than the size of a bushel basket and lie about thirty feet below the level of the Strand.

Not far away, in the same vault, are several million pounds' worth of unclaimed jewelry, some of which was deposited there during the French revolution. French people, fearful of being robbed in the reign of terror, secretly conveyed their possessions to London and a vast quantity has been left uncalled for. The bank authorities have failed in every effort to locate the original owners' heirs.

An offer of $1,250,000 as a loan on the sultan's jewelry has been made, but the sultan is anxious to raise much more than that to pay his army and obtain enough to meet the ransom demanded by Raisuli for the release of Kaid MacLean.

THE PUSHING LINE.

A party of traveling men in a Chicago hotel were one day boasting of the business done by their respective firms, when one of the drummers said:

"No house in the country, I am proud to say, has more men and women pushing its line of goods than mine."

"What do you sell?" he was asked.

"Baby carriages!" shouted the drummer, as he fled from the room.—Success.

UTILITY BILL.

Big Bill Taft is statuesque and stately;
You couldn't guess his size if you haven't seen him lately;
A middleweight before and a heavyweight abaft—
Monumental, transcendental,
Big Bill Taft.

Big Bill Taft is gentle as a mother
To still the fretful wail of the saddle-colored brother,
Benevolent to woe, but Draconian to graft,
Navigating, lubricating,
Big Bill Taft.

Big Bill Taft can melt a desperado,
Or hypnotize a king, or jolly o mikado.
He smiles his little smile, and the loveing cup is quaffed—
Humoristic, eulogistic,
Big Bill Taft.

Big Bill Taft has problems to unravel;
He hasn't any home, he's always on the travel
By camel or balloon, by submarine or raft,
Dedicated, consecrated,
Big Bill Taft.

Big Bill Taft, indeed we like to use you;
We love to see you work; we'd hate like time to lose you;
So keep your brogans dry, be careful of a draft,
All-essential, presidential,
Big Bill Taft.

—Puck.

THE PRICE.

These days we never kiss our babes and start away for town
But what the fear is with us that we may be stricken down
By a big bag of ballast dropping from the azure skies
And driving us into the ground until they will have to prize
Us out with a strong crowbar just to get enough to hold
An inquest on; it certainly does make our blood run cold
To think of the balloonists a-sailing over town,
And dropping bags of ballast and their empty bottles down.

We never kiss our babes good-by but what we heave a sigh,
And think how glad we are to live and how we hate to die,
And yet we have to kiss them all and take our townward way
And jump straight up and right and left and sprint about all day,
To keep the precious life in us, that we may earn the bread,
And pie and cake and other things for each wee curly head;
But forty times or more a day our hearts go down kerplunk!
When right beside us or behind we hear an auto's honk.

We kiss our babes and hug them up and then put them aside,
The while we go to wait a chance to take a townward ride;
While we are young—we have not yet quite reached our manhood's prime—
And feel there's still are joys for us, and that there's lots of time
To have fun in—but we know, too, we may pass all our days
A-standing like a hitching post at intersecting ways,
Die of old age while waiting there to hear the clanging gong
On a street car—it takes so long for them to come along.

Or at the matinee may meet the moment that's our last
By having the house fall on us, or may be drowned and cast
Ashore by our own gallery, drowned in the turgid tide
Of water that whene'er it rains doth grow so deep and wide
In all our streets—it is a fact that when our babes are kissed
And we start townward boldly we take our life in our fist,
But that is all part of the game, the dodges, swims and climbs
Are just the price we pay to live in these swift modern times.

—Houston Post.

TUTORING A PRINCE.

The Prince of Wales was 16 when he made his first speech. It was in the form of a reply to an imaginary toast of welcome proposed by a foreign host. The part of host was taken by the tutor. The toast was proposed in German, and, of course, the prince had to respond in the same tongue. Knitting his eyebrows together, he stared for some minutes in a most bewildered manner at the ceiling. Presently, however, after making two or three efforts which only amounted to inaudible murmurs, Prince George found his tongue, and in spite of his tutor's repeated reminders to always address the sovereign on such an occasion he suddenly jumped to his feet, made a sweeping bow, and to the amazement of his harassed master came out with the words, in plump and plain English, "Ladies and gentlemen,—I—er——" His speech was brought to an abrupt end before it was many words old by a none too complimentary remark from the grossly insulted "ruler," who stood scowling in his college gown. For some minutes the two stood gazing at each other, until the prince, flinging his German book, which had done duty as a program, on his desk, declared with a shout that he had "done with such cackle," strode out of the room, and slammed the door. And thus the curtain fell upon the first act of the present Prince of Wales' training in the art of public speaking. It was some time before a second attempt at speech-making was made, and on that occasion, in the presence of his father and mother, the royal student was more successful.

QUEER COINS.

"It's really true about church collections—I mean these jokes you hear about the queer coins that get into the collection," remarked the treasurer of a big East End congregation yesterday.

"Yes," said the treasurer, "It's seldom that I fail to find some curious coins when I get the contents of the several collection plates each Sunday. There are seldom if ever any buttons, that's all just talk about buttons being put in the collection plate, but there are plenty of coins that wouldn't pass in any store. It's not unusual to find foreign coins that are worth something, but which can't be passed for their face value at the stores. I don't suppose there is any dishonesty in putting such coins in the basket, because the donor may have intended to give only a fraction of the face value of the coin. Then, of course, there are scores of coins, notably 10-cent pieces that have worn smooth from use, and will no longer be accepted at the banks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CRIMINAL STOCK JUGGLERS

It would be criminal folly even to intimate that the practices of that little gambling coterie of New Yorkers are in any way typical of the 80,000 American bankers who hold in trust eleven billions of the people's deposits. Our belief is that the very great majority of the banks of this country are managed by honorable and able men, upon lines of commercial rectitude and conservatism that is oftener excessive than deficient. Such we know to be the case with the banks of Philadelphia. And the same happily is true with the best of New York's financial institutions.

But it is needless to blink the truth of a recent harmful Wall street development. The present exposure simply makes public, not an isolated offense, but a vicious practice which has been adopted during the last few years by cliques of stock gamblers—the acquisition of the control of a chain of banks, to be used only secondarily for legitimate banking; primarily for the juggling of the combined resources. Each bank by law must limit its loans to directors, but an "interest" dominating a group of banks may keep within the law and yet place practically the entire assets of all at the disposition of a gambling partnership.—Philadelphia North American.

THE TINMAN

By TOM GALLON

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

I know that I walked into the hotel at Hammerstone Market quietly enough; I was half way up the stairs leading to my room before the startled landlord came out, and called after me to know where I was going. I turned, and faced him on the stairs.

"I'm going to my room to put my things together," I answered. "Is Mr. Hockley up yet?" I steadied my voice, and made the question as careless as I could.

"Mr. Hockley's gone, sir," said the man, in what was evidently a tone of satisfaction.

I came down the stairs, and faced him for a moment in silence. "That's not true," I said quietly; "he's afraid to meet me, and you're hiding him."

"Thank the Lord, sir, he's gone," said the man earnestly. "I didn't like the look of you last night, sir; and I like the look of you still less this morning. No offense, sir, but I'll be glad when you're out of my 'ouse."

I packed my bag, and arranged for it to be sent to the station; then I tramped back to find my guardian. I found him seated at breakfast, quite alone; Mr. Patton had not yet come down. I told him that I had been to the hotel, and that Hockley was gone. I think he seemed surprised, and a little taken aback at the news.

"Well, what are you going to do?" he asked, after a silence, during which he had been twisting his long fingers about over each other nervously. "Are you going to let the matter drop, or what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to follow him; I'm going to find him," I said. "You know where he lives in London; you must give me the address."

"I won't do that," he replied instantly; "I'll have no hand in this business. Let him say what he likes, or do what he likes; it's no affair of mine, and it should be no affair of yours. I wash my hands of it."

He went on with his breakfast again, muttering to himself something about young hot-headed fools; I waited patiently. I brushed aside his suggestion that I should have some breakfast; I was impatient to be gone. I told him again that I must have Hockley's address.

"Look here, Charlie," he said at last, "I'm going to London by a train which leaves in half an hour; you can come with me. We'll talk over this matter in the train, and I'll see if I can't bring you to a more sensible frame of mind."

To that I agreed, and we presently started together for the station. During our journey I urged two things upon him: that I must have sufficient money to pay my debt to this man, and that I must have this man's address. He flatly refused to let me have the address; the money he said he would forward to Hockley himself.

"You promise that?" I asked eagerly.

"I'll send him a check directly I reach the office," he replied earnestly.

I urged him again to let me know where the man lived, but he would not. Finally, however, he said he would think the matter over; if I would call at his office in the city that evening, he would let me know his decision. With that I had to be content; and I left him at the station, and after taking my luggage to my rooms, set off to kill the day as best I could.

I reached Jervis Fanshawe's office in the late afternoon, to find that he was gone. But he had left a note for me; I tore it open, and read it there.

"I have sent a check to Gavin Hockley to cover the full amount you are indebted to him. I enclose his address, because I think that you are the best judge of what you should do. J. F."

I tore the note up, having got that address clearly in my mind, and set out to find Hockley. I remember now that a curious calm had come over me—a curious feeling of deadly certainty as to what I wanted, and what I meant to have. I was no longer in his debt; I could stand face to face with him on absolutely equal terms. And I would have you bear in mind that I did not mean to kill him.

No—I did not mean to kill him. There was a thought in my mind that I might beat him to his knees, and force him to say the truth; that I might compel him, in fact, to write it down; nothing more than that. But my rage and my abhorrence had grown into a deadly thing, more dangerous than the passion of the night before; I did not know then what I have recognized since, that I had no real control of myself, and that I had sprung, as it were, in one single instant, above any law that might be made by man. And I was in that condition when, in the coming gloom of the evening, I turned into Lincoln's Inn Fields, and looked for the place where Gavin Hockley lived.

It was a curious old house, with a great flagged courtyard in front of it; it had once been the house of some great man, before Lincoln's Inn had been invaded by lawyers and others in search of chambers and offices. I read his name on a plate at the door; I climbed the stairs, and as I climbed I slowly unbuttoned my gloves, and took them off. I had no weapon of any sort, save a light walking cane that would have snapped at a touch.

I came to the door of his rooms, and read his name there again.

My heart was beating a little more rapidly than usual, but I was outwardly calm. I saw that the door was open an inch or two; without knocking, I thrust it open, and went in. The place was empty. Judging at first that he had seen me coming, and had bolted, I made a quick movement towards the door of the room in which I stood, with the intention of setting out in pursuit; and at that moment heard the outer door bang, and heard him come in, whistling. I stood still, just within the door of his sitting room, and waited for him.

He came straight into the room, looking neither to right nor left; it was only as he swung about at the table that he saw me. I stood quite still, watching him, and for a moment I saw flash up in his eyes the look of a hunted creature at bay. He had stopped, with his hands resting on the table; he seemed to crouch there, waiting. I made a rapid movement, and got between him and the door.

"What do you want?" he asked at last, straightening himself, and putting his hand for a moment to his collar. I thought then that perhaps he had a difficulty in breathing, or perhaps he remembered my hands there on the previous night.

"You ran away from me this morning, because you were afraid of what I might do to you," I said steadily. "You can't run now; you've got to face me, and answer me, and do as I tell you."

"Oh, indeed!" He was getting a little of his courage back by this time, and some of his old air of bravado sat awkwardly enough upo[n] him. "And may I ask what the devil you mean by forcing your way into a gentleman's rooms like this?"

"I had to meet you, and I chose the only way that was open to me," I replied. "I went to look for you this morning, but you had by that time decided that it was wiser to get out of my way. I want you to take back the lie you told last night."

I saw him look quickly round the room; I glanced for a moment round myself. I knew that his eyes sought a weapon; I knew that if he could frighten me out of the place, or overawe me in any way, he would laugh at anything I might threaten, and that my chance would be gone. He made a movement as if to get past me; I stood still, looking at him. The momentary glance round the walls had shown me that the place was very beautifully furnished, and that weapons of various sorts were fastened about, for the mere purpose of ornamentation. I saw that it would become a question as to which of us secured a weapon first; but even then, as I did not mean to kill him, I did not make the first move. That I will swear.

When he moved, it was to snatch a weapon that seemed characteristic of his clumsy brutality; he suddenly swooped and caught a heavy poker from the fireplace. "It was no lie, and you know it," he blurted out. "Everyone knows it, if it comes to that. Get out of my place, you cub, until you can pay your debts."

"Stay where you are!" I commanded him. "My debt is paid; a check has been sent you today. For the last time, will you take back what you have said, or shall I kill you?"

He suddenly made an ugly rush at me, swinging the poker above his head. He was blind with fury and fear; he did not seem to know where he struck. I sprang aside, and on the instant wrenched from its place on the wall a short old-fashioned heavy-bladed sword. I waited until he should turn to come at me again; and when he did his lips were spluttering out words and oaths so frightful, with her sweet name mixed horribly with them, that I felt I had no option. I struck down his weapon, and I drove straight at his head with my own. I struck him twice with all my force, and saw him drop to his knees, and then on to his side. And so lay, as in my dream, with blood upon him at my feet.

I turned round, and walked out of the place. Somehow it did not seem surprising that on the staircase I should meet my guardian, Jervis Fanshawe. He was trembling from head to foot; he took hold of my arm, and asked me in a shaking voice to tell him for the love of God what I had done.

"I've killed Gavin Hockley—and his lie," I said. Then I quietly went down the stairs, and out into the summer twilight of Lincoln's Inn Fields.

CHAPTER V.

Alas! for Poor Prince Charlie!

In a great crisis of one's life perhaps the things that strike one most are those most commonplace. I remember on that summer evening, when I came out into the streets, that I was able to think first of the extreme beauty of the night, and of how quaint and wonderful the old buildings looked in the softened light of the dying day. I saw a pair of lovers strolling on before me, looking into each other's eyes; I remember thinking then, with a little strange feeling of pride, that I had killed a man that love and truth might live. I had come out into Holborn, and was making my way towards my rooms, when my guardian, who had hovered a little behind me, and had followed me wonderingly, touched me on the arm. I had forgotten all about him until that moment.

"Better come home with me," he whispered; "they'll look for you at your place first."

"It won't make much difference," I said; "they'll have to find me sometime." Nevertheless I went home with him, walking the short distance to his place in Bloomsbury.

He watched me as we went along, and I saw that he watched me with an increasing sense of wonder. I was something detached—apart from all the world—something he had not looked upon before. He was afraid of me, and yet attracted to me in a fearful way; he spoke to me, when he spoke at all, with a strange deference. I wondered about it, as I might have wondered about anything that was happening to some other person, until at last it struck me, and that with no sense of fear, that he looked upon me as one already dead. And so we came to the house in which he lived, and went up in silence to his rooms.

He turned up the light in that room in which we had played cards, and motioned to a chair; but I did not sit down. Now that I could see his face distinctly, I read again in it that look of fierce and eager excitement that I had seen before; I understood, too, that I was nothing to him, and only what I had done made me important in his eyes: I had something to say to him, and I said it quickly.

"He told me that he had not yet had the money to redeem my I.O.U.'s," I said. "I supose the cheque was delayed?"

"It wasn't sent," he said in reply. "I never meant to send it."

I turned on him fiercely, and spluttered out his own words: "Never meant to send it? What do you mean?"

"You don't want to murder me," he muttered, putting the table between us, and grinning weakly. "I tell you I never meant to send it—I never had the money to pay it."

I sat down and looked at him; the horror of the other business was falling away from me in the contemplation of this treachery. "I want you to explain," I said patiently.

"You young fool!" he exclaimed with sudden violence, as he saw how tame and quiet I was, "don't you understand that I meant this to happen from the first? Don't you understand what everyone is going to say when they find him, and when they find what is in his pockets? You owed him money; you had been gambling with him, and had nothing to pay him with. You quarreled with him at Hammerstone Market; you were heard to threaten to kill him. You follow him to his rooms; he demands the money there is a quarrel, and the stronger and the younger man wins. Oh, you fool."

"Why have you done it?" I asked him, still very quietly.

He paced about the room for a minute or two, and then came back to me. I knew there was time enough, and so I waited; I did not see daylight yet.

"I have been in Hockley's clutches for years," said Jervis Fanshawe, speaking in a matter-of-fact tone; "he has bled me steadily for a long time past. I began gambling with him, and I lost; tried to retrieve my losses, and lost more. Every penny I ever had has gone to him—and more besides."

"What other money? Mine?"

He nodded slowly. "Every bit of it, and more besides that. I'm deeply involved with the firm; that was my chief reason for trying to get hold of that girl, for with her I could have stopped all tongues wagging and could have paid Hockley off. It was when I saw you, hot-headed and hot-blooded, and only too eager to quarrel with the man, that the idea came into my mind that I might use you. That—and the story I heard."

I remembered in a flash the story the doctor had told at that dinner party at the house of old Patton; of the man who worked on the jealous feelings of another that he might kill a third man. But my mind moved slowly, and even yet I did not even quite see what this man had done.

"I can tell you this now, because you're a dead man to all intents and purposes," said Jervis Fanshawe, leaning across the table and looking hard at me. "I always hated you—hated you, I think, for your youth and your strength, and that fair boyish face of yours that gave you a chance with women I never had. You've served my purpose, and in a way I never expected."

"Then, when they bring me to justice—when they try me for what I have done," I said slowly and patiently, "that is the story you will tell them?"

"Undoubtedly," he replied. "And you cannot contradict it."

"I would not contradict it if I could prove the truth to every one," I assured him earnestly. "And I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

He stared at me in amazement. "Are you mad?" he gasped.

I shook my head and smiled. "No, I'm not mad," I replied. "Only this gives me the chance I never hoped to get—the chance to keep her name out of it. I was afraid that you might drag that in, tell of the quarrel between Hockley and myself, and have sharp lawyers twisting that lie this way and that. Tell your tale, by all means; I shall keep silent. Now give me something to eat; I'm faint and worn out."

I do not think he had understood me before; I caught him more than once stopping, as he moved about the room, to look back at me, and to ponder over me and to shake his head. I was indifferent to everything; I only thought how wonderfully it had all come about that Barbara's name would never be mentioned; I had not hoped to kill the lie so completely as this. I ate the food he gave me, and presently laid down on the hard horsehair sofa in his sitting-room, and was fast asleep in a minute. I only woke once during the night, and then I found him bending over me with a flaring candle held above his head; there was still that wondering awestruck look in his face.

I went out long before he was awake in the morning; I had not yet decided what I should do. That it would be done for me pretty quickly I already realized; for it was not likely, after his declaration of the previous night; that Jervis Fanshawe would long leave me at liberty. So I took what was to prove my last walk through London, for that time at least, and presently saw what I had expected to see. Flaring lines on newspaper placards told me and all the world of London what had happened, and the lines were strengthened as hour after hour went by. In face of them I had a curious satisfaction in my present liberty, a curious wonder at the power that was mine. I could have gone up to any respectable citizen jogging along his respectable way, and have told him the truth calmly: I could have shouted it in the streets, and then have run, with a hundred at my heels. I was a paraiah, walking the streets of a great city with men hunting for me; I had nothing in common with respectability or decency.

I remember that I tried experiments that day; touched the very fringe of what was waiting for me, in a sense, to try how near I could go to the actual danger without grasping it. I sat in a crowded restaurant at lunch time, and heard men talk of what had happened, giving details of how the man had been struck down and offering suggestions as to the motive. I that was already dead could listen to them with equanimity; could wonder a little what would have happened had I suddenly declared how much deeper my knowledge of the business was than theirs.

One man was quite blatant about it; he had already formed his own idea of the matter, and had summed it up. There was a woman in it, of course; everything pointed to the fact that a woman had struck the fatal blow. In the first place, there was no evidence of any struggle; and mark you, gentlemen, a woman bent on such a business as that could creep upon the poor devil unawares, and strike him down before he had a chance to defend himself. It being pointed out to this clever person that a poker had been found clasped tight in the hand of the murdered man, he was ready in a moment with a smiling explanation of that. The woman had put it there, the better to make out her defense if necessary. He was quite surpriced that no one had thought of that.

So I went out into the streets again, to find again what I had expected. The placards bore an additional line—"A Clue." Clearly Mr. Jervis Fanshawe had already been at work.

There was no thought in my mind of escape; I do not think that idea ever occurred to me. Once or twice, perhaps, a hot and pitiful feeling swept across me at the thought that I must pay for what I had done with my life—and I so young! But even then I thought of myself as of some one impersonal and having nothing to do with me. That was the strangest feeling of all; to tread these streets, amid these hurrying crowds, and to feel so bitterly sorry for poor Charlie Avaline, whose life was ending. But of myself I did not think.

It was growing dark as I turned into the little narrow street out of Holborn, in which my rooms were situated. Against the railings of a house opposite to that in which I lived a man lounged; as I came into the street he was making a business of lighting a pipe. Twenty yards away, on the opposite side of the —road, a policeman was standing; I saw that here was the end of things. As I turned into the street a wretched, forlorn old woman, with a box of matches in her hands, shambled past me, mumbling something pitifully; I stopped her, and gave her all the money I had in my pocket—all I had in the world. I left her looking blankly at the coins, and feeling about her deplorable clothes for some place in which to hide them; then I walked straight up to the house, and climbed the stairs; and knew, while I climbed, that the man who had made a pretense of lighting a pipe climbed steadily behind me.

I was so young, and life even then was so sweet, that for a minute after I had gained my room, and while yet freedom was left to me, I made shift to clasp my hands and murmur a prayer for strength. I heard the Law, in the shape of the man with the pipe, on the landing outside, and for the first time I was afraid: the passion and the fierceness of the thing had gone from me. I dropped my head upon my hands, and whispered what was in my heart—

"Let me be strong and brave; let me never speak her name. Let me die silent—oh, God! let me die silent!"

There was a sharp knock at the door; I pulled myself together, and went to open it. The man was inside in a moment and had closed it, but not before I had had time to look past him, and to see the grim figure of the policeman standing outside. I think at first the man who had come in, and who now announced himself, was a little astonished at my youthful appearance; he asked if my name was Charles Avaline. Even as I answered him, I felt myself vaguely wondering what he was like in private life, and if he had a son, perhaps, of about my age; for he was a pleasant-looking man of about fifty.

"My name is Charles Avaline," I said steadily.

"I have a warrant for your arrest, Mr. Avaline," he said, "and I charge you with the murder of Gavin Hockley last night in his rooms in Lincoln Inn Fields." Then, as I was about to speak eagerly, he interrupted me in a fashion I shall always remember, because it was so kindly—almost paternal, in fact. Yes, I felt sure he must have a boy of about my age.

"Now, my dear boy, don't say anything," he urged. "You know what it means; I shall only have to use it in evidence against you. I see you're a gentleman—I might have known that by the first look at you—and I know you're coming, like a gentleman, quietly. You can leave it to me; I'll see that everything is as comfortable and as sparing to your feelings as can be, consistent with my duty."

"I will give you no trouble," I said. Then, before he could ston me, I added quickly: "And I did kill the man."

He shook his head despondently. "I wish you hadn't said that, but I'm bound to repeat it," he said. "I always like a man to have a fair chance if I can. Now, sir, if you're ready we can start."

I looked round the studio in which I had been for so short a time; I thought of all the dreams I had dreamed there, of all that I was to have done to make a great name in the world. I felt that the man was watching me, and yet he had in his eyes something of that wondering perplexed look that I had seen in the eyes of my guardian. I walked out on to the staircase, where the policeman was still standing, and the man I had left in the room extinguished the light and followed me. He motioned to the constable to go ahead of us; when we got into the street a cab was just drawing up. I got in, and the man followed; the constable swung himself up to the box beside the driver, and we set off.

I do not think I was surprised to find my guardian hovering about in the hall of the police station; the only point that was remarkable was that he was nervous and excited, and I was not. I think, in view of what I had to face, and of the desperate stralt I was in, I looked upon him then as something so much smaller and meaner and more commonplace than myself. Not that I would have you believe that I regarded myself in any heroic light, but rather that I had done with this troublesome business of life, had fought my fight, and was going out into the shadows. And yet was so sorry, so desperately sorry for poor Charlie Avaline!

"My dear boy!" he began, as I walked into the place; but I checked him with a laugh as I thrust him aside.

"You've managed it more promptly than I should have thought possible," I said. "You'd much better go home."

I pass over all that happened before my trial. If I seem to touch upon it at all, or to endeavor to make you understand what were my thoughts at that time, it is only because of the old human instinct that every man and every woman has to justify what he or she has done. And at that time I suppose my chief thought, naturally enough, was of what the end would be for poor Charlie Avaline; of what people woud say to him and about him; of how much he could bear, and whether, in the stress of the time that was coming, he could keep silent. But on that latter point I felt pretty certain, and was not afraid.

So the day came when I stepped up through the floor, as it seemed, and came out into a railed-in-space, and faced my judge. I seemed to hear about me a rustling and a murmur that died down at once. I saw near to me the man who held my life in his hand, in the sense that he was so hopelessly to defend me; I cought sight of my guardian, seated near to me, with lips twitching, and with his white fingers coiling over each other carelessly. And then in the silence a voice asked me how I pleaded.

"Guilty!"

There was great excitement then, with my counsel whispering excitedly to me, and people murmuring in court; it seemed that I had outraged all legal technicalities. Why could they not be done with it at once, and take my word for what had happened? I did not want to be set up there to be stared at and pointed at; I had done with the world and they had but to pass sentence upon me. I was tired of the sorry game; I wanted to go down the steps again quickly, and be lost to the world.

But it seemed that there was much be done. My plea was amended; legally, it appeared, I was not guilty after all until I had been tried. And in that mock fashion (for so it seemed to me) I was tried on that dreadful charge, and all the sorry story was gone into again.

The court was packed; I remember noticing that there were many women present. I looked at the jury; and in that curious fashion in which small things appeal to us in great crises, I noticed one man with a bald head and a mild, innocent-looking face; I thought he seemed a trifle sorry for me, and I wondered about him, and longed to tell him that it did not matter, that he need not be afraid of my feelings when he came to give his verdict. I felt quite anxious about that little innocent-looking juryman: I would have been so glad to comfort him.

It seemed that they had a great many people there I had forgotten. There was the landlord of the hotel at Hammerstone Market, and a waiter and a chambermaid; they had come to give evidence to the effect that they had heard me threaten to kill this man, and that they had broken in upon our struggles. The chambermaid was a young and pretty girl, who went as she gave her evidence, and persisted in referring to me as "the young gentleman," despite their protestations that I should be dubbed "the prisoner." Then they all seemed to fade into the background, and my guardian stood to give evidence against me.

An unwilling witness this, my lord; a man dragged here by the stern arm of a subpoena to give evidence against this young man, whose friend and guardian he has been; you must not be surprised, my lord, if he should break down! He has tried hard to shield the prisoner already; such knowledge of the crime as he possessed has only been dragged out of him with great difficulty. Bear with him gently, my lord, and gentlemen of the jury, for his position is truly a pitiful one!

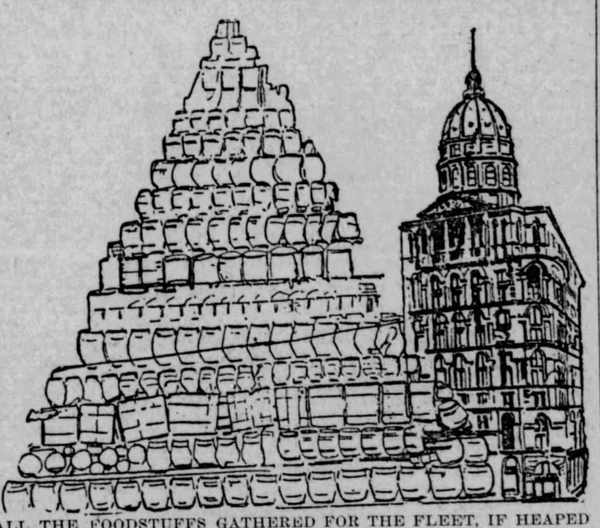
Mr. Jervis Fanshawe answered the first question in so low a tone that it was difficult to hear him. He had loved this boy, it appeared, as he might have loved a son of his own; he had watched his growing up, and had provided him with everything that was necessary for his proper education and for his placing out in the world. But he had noticed from the first a tendency on the part of this misguided boy to leave the beaten safe paths, and to take his own way in the world. The modest fortune entrusted to that guardian's care for the boy had long been exhausted, and Mr. Fanshawe had only too willingly paid certain expenses out of his own pocket.

I looked at him keenly then, and he lowered his eyes; but as he shook his head despondently at the same time, it was naturally concluded that he had long since come to the belief that there was not much to be done for me.

He was asked to come to the events of that night at the Inn at Hammerstone Market, and he did so with reluctance. There had been bad blood between these young men, and he had endeavored to put things right between them. He had given a modest supper, and had hoped that they would shake hands afterwards and be friends. Unfortunately, however, they had started again that business of card-playing that had been the original cause of the trouble between us.

"I take it, Mr. Fanshawe, that you were aware that this I. O. U.—I refer

Food for the Pacific Fleet



ALL THE FOODSTUFFS GATHERED FOR THE FLEET, IF HEAPED IN A PYRAMID, WOULD RISE AS HIGH AS THE PULITZER BUILDING.

The exodus of war vessels from the Brooklyn navy yard marks the practical ending of the greatest food search that ever happened and the beginning of fully equipped action on the part of the Pacific fleet as represented in these waters. The war vessels and transports move from the navy yard to a position down the bay where they will await the signal to join the rest of the fleet.

Sixteen American war vessels and auxiliary craft are to sail for the Pacific on December 15, and in order that the 15,000 jack tars who man the ships may be fed plentifully during the voyage the New York and outside markets have been practically denuded of many of the staples of life.

The navy department is nominally providing rations for 15,000 officers and men for 100 days, but in reality the vast supply of foodstuffs being packed into the warships and colliers represents high living for cabin and gun deck for six months at least.

Think of a pile of flour and sugar barrels as high as the Singer building and occupying the same land space, barrels which, spread out side by side, would cover 24,000 square feet.

Then think of a single file of oxen three miles long, being driven to the abattoirs in order that the men may have roast beef, and another drove of 6,000 sheep and 6,000 hogs going to make roast mutton and salt pork.

During the past week more foodstuff was hurried aboard the vessels of the fleet lying at New York and in Charleston and Norfolk navy yards than mortal man has ever seen piled up in one place at one time since the world began.

The total weight of the foodtsuffs now being stored aboard the ships of the Pacific fleet is 8,635,930 pounds, or more than 4,300 tons. These figures are based on the government contracts and specifications, and may be regarded as approximately accurate. The bulk of the foodstuffs is enormous. If it was all piled up in the shape of a pyramid on Park row it would exceed the Pulitzer building in height and area of base.—New York World.

CURIOUS ITEMS IN PACIFIC FLEET'S FARE.

That the sailors of the Pacific fleet will fare well during the trip is already a foregone conclusion. There is little fear of the supply of roast beef, roast mutton, ham, potatoes, onions, macaroni and cheese and sauerkraut and frankfurters giving out.

Here are some other items which will be included in the menu aboard ship from time to time, and which, some readers may be surprised to learn, sailors are quite as fond of as they are of hardtack and salt pork:

Mutton, frozen	65,000 pounds
Peaches, dried	8,400 pounds
Pepper	2,000 pounds
Pickles

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for it is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has ever been discovered.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pains if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

Swamp-Root is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

to the first one—had been given by your ward to the dead man."

"I saw it written," was the answer.

"And the second one was given on the night before the murder?"

"Under similar circumstances—yes," replied Fanshawe.

It further came out, under skillful examination, that this worthy Mr. Jervis Fanshawe had actually got the prisoner away to London, and had refused to reveal the whereabouts of Gavin Hockley; had only yielded, in fact, under the belief that the two young men were to make up their differences. I watched him closely during this time, but he avoided my eyes as much as possible, and gave his evidence in short, jerky sentences; I believe it was felt that he was laboring under strong emotion.

My counsel had before him a task that was hopeless enough. I would tell him nothing save that I had killed the man; I was deaf to all his pleadings. He could only do what was in his power to upset the evidence that had been given; he started on a track with my guardian that amazed and frightened me.

"You went down to Hammerstone Market, Mr. Fanshawe, with your ward, to attend a wedding?" he began. "Can you tell us if the prisoner had any interest in any way in that wedding?"

"He knew the parties, as I did," replied my guardian.

"There was no possibility of any quarrel having arisen out of any jealous motive?"

I held my breath, and wondered what the man would say. He glanced at me for a moment; I do not exaggerate when I say that he cowered beneath the look I gave him.

"I do not understand the question," he said. "The people were intimately known to me, but were mere acquaintances of the prisoner."

There came the speech of the prosecuting counsel. This young man, of good prospects, had gambled recklessly with another man, and had found himself in an impossible position. He might have gone, gentlemen of the jury, with confidence to this guardian, who was his best and his dearest friend, and have appealed to him to liquidate his debt; instead of that it was evident that he had determined to try conclusions with the man who held these incriminating scraps of paper. What passed behind the closed doors of the unfortunate man's rooms it was impossible to say; they could only conjecture. It must, however, be suggested that the prisoner, terrified at the thought of the position in which he had placed himself, had gone late at night to the rooms of the man to whom he owed this considerable sum of money; they might imagine him pleading with that man, then threatening and demanding, then endeavoring to obtain by force that which he could obtain in no other way. It might be urged that these papers had been found upon the dead man, but surely that could easily be accounted for. Even the most callous could scarcely stoop to search the blood-stained thing that lay in that quiet room at night.

(Continued Next Week.)

RAILROAD CASUALTIES.

The epidemic of serious railway accidents which prevailed during the latter part of 1906 and the first months of 1907 has led every one to expect that the figures covering these casualties would exceed all previous records. The statistics for the year ending June 30, 1907, were made public by the interstate commerce commission last week, and the expectation has been realized. The casualties in railway accidents for the year were 5,999 persons killed and 76,286 injured. This is an enormous and appalling increase over the figures for the preceding year, although the record of that year was considered at the time exceedingly bad. The figures for this increase are 715 more persons killed and 6,177 persons injured. It is possible that some part of the increase in the number of injured may be due to greater care in furnishing reports of accidents and the inclusion of a larger number of persons with minor injuries. But the increase in the number killed undoubtedly represents an actual increase in the risk of travel by rail. The above figures include only accidents to passengers and to employes while actually on duty on or about trains. The casualties to trespassers on railway property and those due to accidents at grade crossings and accidents in railway shops are all excluded. The list includes also only the steam railways reporting to the interstate commerce commission, and does not include therefore the great mileage of electric lines, on which casualties are now increasing at such a rapid rate. It is probable that these figures will command the attention of congress at the approaching session and that renewed efforts will be made to bring about further government action in the investigation by experts of railway disasters and of safety appliances designed for their prevention. —Engineering News.

GOD'S HELP.

It is said that the people along the coast of Newfoundland are expert wreckers—not in that they wreck vessels to rob them, but in that they know how to avail themselves legitimately of the opportunities afforded. In this connection, Sir Wilfrid Laurier used to tell of meeting a priest in charge of a parish near Cape Race and the bishop of his diocese. "How will your people do this winter?" asked the bishop. "Very well, I think, your reverence," replied the priest, cheerfully, "with the help of God and a few wrecks."—Argonaut.

INDIAN SABAI GRASS.

Consul General W. H. Michael reports from Calcutta that it has been demonstrated that sabai grass, which is indigenous to India, will grow and do well on almost the poorest land. Concerning its value for roof thatching and paper making, he writes:

"Considerable attention has already been paid to the cultivation and use of this grass in parts of India, especially in and about Birbhum, and it is believed that when the value of the grass is better and more widely known the cultivation of it will be very extensive. There is now a large local demand for it for thatching purposes, for which use it is twisted by hand into ropes. An ordinary laborer can twist from eight to ten such ropes a day, each rope leaving a profit of about 6 cents to the twister. A suitable twisting machine would not only turn out a better product, but would probably tend to increase the cultivation of this grass on what are now waste lands, and with it the rate of profit. The fact seems to be that any ground that will not grow rice is regarded as of little value, but much of this could, by means of very simple irrigation arrangements, be converted into valuable fields of sabai grass, for which there is also a great demand by the paper mills. Each tuft yields from 4 to 8 cents' worth of grass per annum, and, as each acre will easily grow 1,200 tufts, the average income for raw sabai grass will amount to the sum of from $50 to $130 an acre.

"One paper manufacturer in conversation on the value of the grass in the manufacture of paper, declared that a satisfactory trial had not yet been given the grass in making paper, but that from such examination of it as he had been able to give he was satisfied that it would prove very valuable in paper making and that he would do all he could to encourage and promote its cultivation."

AN ILL-FATED SHIP.

When the Lusitania was launched, and afterward, the fates were much more propitious than they were in the case of that other huge steamship, the Great Eastern. There was a mystery about that ill-fated ship. Nothing went right with her. She stuck on the launch and it cost an extra $350,000 on and above the sum set aside for the purpose to get her into the water. On her trial trip her boilers burst, killing some of the stokers. Then she ran aground and carried on so outrageously that her owners thought her utterly unmanageable. She had started badly. While she was building a pay clerk, sent by one of the contractors with $6,500 in wages for the men, disappeared. It was not unnaturally assumed that he had bolted with the money. But the wife and family were left unprovided for with the stigma of his supposed crime upon them.

Thirty years after her launch the Great Eastern went into the cemetery at Birkenhead to be broken up. While she was being taken to pieces the ship breakers discovered between her inner and outer casings of steel the skeleton of a man. Papers which had fallen from his clothes enabled his identity to be traced. It was the skeleton of the pay clerk, who, thirty years before, had disappeared. There was no money; that was never recovered.

The supposition is that the poor fellow on going on to the ship was pounced upon by workmen who knew that he had the money with him; that they stunned him, and, having a small place in the side of the vessel to complete, sealed him up in it. No reward would have induced a sailor to sail in that vessel had he known of the terrible secret sealed up in her walls.

QUEER OLD KOREA.

Quaint and curious are some of the Korean news items that find their way into Japanese newspapers. For instance: "The native curiosity of the Korean people is quite beyond description and in many cases rather astonishing. Since the opening of the railway traffic, which is one of the recent great events in the chronicles of the hermit nation, and almost all third-class compartments of each train are filled with a great number of native passengers, so that there is scarcely a seat left unoccupied. Most of the passengers take the train not for the transaction of any business, but only for the mere gratification of their curiosity, some of them being foolish enough to exhaust their means and run into debt in the constant pursuit of this idle pleasure."

Extreme early marriage seems to be the fate of Korea's rulers: "The latest sensation in Seoul is that measures are being taken to find a consort for the prince imperial, although he is only 11 years of age. There is talk of the daughter of the present prime minister, but whether it is by the desire of the prime minister himself or at the suggestion of Lady Om seems to be uncertain."

Again: "The imperial household of Japan has presented a carriage and a pair of horses to the emperor of Korea. This is doubtless a timely gift in view of the fact that the present sovereign of Korea intends to inaugurate the custom of emerging from the perennial seclusion of the palace."

INDIVIDUAL DISHES.

Every housewife should have a set of individual baking dishes of some sort. There are countless pretty dishes which may be purchased at little expense. These dishes are of porcelain which stands the heat well and does not blacken when frequently used for baking dishes. There is quite an advantage in one purchasing a set of these handy cooking utensils, since some very savory dishes from left-overs may be made and served in them. Of course, the foods are mostly from chopped meats, vegetables, spaghetti and often rich condiments. A good breakfast dish is made with chopped meat mixed with cream and butter, cracker crumbs and one egg broken on top of the hash and allowed to slowly bake in the natural shape. For evening dinner scalloped oysters in individual dishes may be served in countless ways.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE BOY PROBLEM.

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 15 Is "The Boy Samuel." I. Samuel 3:1-21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The juvenile court has become part of the equipment of every progressive city. The fundamental reason for this is that everybody perceives the importance of saving society's boys. The growth of the boys' club idea has the same significance. The boy problem has created a mass of modern literature, ranging all the way from ponderous tomes like President G. Stanley Hall's Adolescence to the modest volumes of experimentalists in this field. An ancient story, which goes deeper than many modern books upon the boy problem is the Old Testament's narrative of the boy Samuel.

Not only because it suggests the influences which shape a boy's destiny—and thus, in turn, mould a nation—but also because it is one of the most delightful idylls in the inspired collection of great tales, this story of Samuel is worth studying. There is little essential difference between a boy of three thousand years ago and a boy of today. Like the "Old-time religion," of which the evangelists sing, what was good for Samuel in Shiloh is good for boys in this western world which was undreamed of in his day.

A Mother's Dream.

Back of the story of Samuel lies the story of Hannah, his pious mother, the favorite wife of his father. But, alas, she had no children; and the other wife, more fortunate,, made life for her a torment, such as is only possible in an Oriental home where two women divide one man's love. Upon one of the annual pilgrimages to Shiloh, Hannah vowed that if Jehovah would give her a son she would dedicate the child to His service.

Every mother dreams dreams for her boys—sometimes dreams so lofty that she dare not articulate them to herself, much less to anybody else. But underlying every other ambition of a noble mother is the desire that her son may be a good man. With the deep instinct of a maternal heart, she perceives that all other successes are vain, apart from a true character. It used to be the common prayer of the women of Christendom that their boys might enter the gospel ministry; perhaps that this has gone out of fashion is one reason why there is such a dearth of candidates for the sacred calling. Hannah is not being emulated as she brought her infant son up to the tabernacle to offer him in service to Jehovah. Every year thereafter the mother carried to the boy a little robe, into which was wrought such love and solicitude as only mothers can know.

The Boy in Church.

This is a story of a boy who lived his life in and about a church. Perhaps that may militate against the present day attractiveness of it; yet Samuel was by no means a "goody-goody" boy, a milksop or a mollycoddle. That type is rightly sneered at today. This sentiment, however, may become too sweeping. There is a spirit of reaction against church-going for children manifest today, and this is one of the dangerous trends of the times.

A frank word needs to be said about the propriety and educational value of regular church attendance in the life of children. No "children's church," no Sunday school, no Junior Christian Endeavor Society, can take the place of the regular church service. Youth needs to come under the shaping power of the big ideal, represented by the weekly assembly for worship. Even when not fully understood, there is an impressiveness that promotes reverence and quickens imagination in the presentation of the lofty themes in the pulpit. Plastic boyhood responds to the cathedral atmosphere, and to the sense of the eternal sublimities, which can be gained only in church. Samuel's greatness can be traced directly back to his boyhood environment.

"The Thoughts of Youth."

The imagination loves to dwell upon the picture of this little Hebraw lad, busy about the small tasks of the great central place of worship. He was a prop and comfort to old Eli, the high priest, whose own sons had failed him. What were Samuel's broodings upon the glory and mystery of that Presence which had been Israel's guide and protector throughout its romantic history?

"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

The purposes which most profoundly affect character and destiny are those formed in early youth.

One night Samuel had a voice calling him. He thought it was Eli's voice. It is natural to put the lower interpretation upon the higher influences of life. A person seldom discerns the real meaning of the greatest events in his heart history. What happens to him often proves to be turning into mighty events in the world's history. One day when Moody and Sankey were in England, Sankey put his hand upon the head of a little Gypsy boy and expressed to the wish that one day he might preach the gospel. That boy became the Gypsy Smith, England's greatest evangelist. His preaching turned to evangelism Dr. W. J. Dawson, a well-known literary man among the clergy. Dr. Dawson's sermon on prayer converted Prof. E. E. Hale, Jr., whose addresses among educated young men have been a feature of contemporaneous American life—as have also the sermons of Dr. Dawson and Gypsy Smith. No man can tell where the stream will run that have their springs in the heart of a boy.

A "Here-Am-I" Character.

In modern slang, Samuel would be called a boy "on the job." He was a little "minute man." No sluggard or lie-a-bed was he; at the first summons he was ready with a "Here am I," as he hurried to Eli's side.

Old Eli, who, despite his weakness as a parent, is a rather majestic figure, realized that the voice to which Samuel attributed a human origin was really the voice of God. It must have given a bitter pang for the old priest to see that he had been passed by when Jehovah wished to make a revelation; but he cared for the Lord's cause more than he cared for himself. In this patriotic old figure there is not a spark of ignoble jealousy. In the great crisis of his life he failed not. Bravely he heard the doom of his house, because, "Thou honourest thy sons above Me." On him fell heavily the suffering which comes to every parent who has failed in his duty by his sons.

Instructed by Eli, Samuel replied, when again he heard the voice, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth"—an answer which represents the attitude of highest wisdom. Whoever listens to what God has to say is in one of the highest education. Then was imparted to Samuel the news of the impending doom of Eli's house. It was a bitter message for the lad to have to hear and carry. His manner of receiving it was great. After pondering its meaning through the night he went about the humdrum duty of opening the doors and fulfilling his routine tasks. Happy is he who knows how to hold fast to commonplace, routine duty, even amid the tragedies of life. When children do so, Samuel's bold brave old Eli every whit that the Lord had spoken to him.

A Great Man's Beginning.

Out of such boyhood experiences emerged Israel's prophet, judge and king-maker. Somewhere today are the lads who will be tomorrow's great men. They are "only boys" now; wise are their elders who look upon them in the light of what they will become. Every boy is a big opportunity. Many a noble man's greatest work has been his touch upon the life of some boy. Woman's greatness is chiefly won through her supreme power over her boys.

A thoughtful and patriotic person is bound to be patient and sympathetic even with ill-advised efforts to abolish the use of cigarets by boys to remove from before them the temptation to strong drink. He is eager to see a more resolute war upon the even greater evils of impurity-fostering pictures, literature and theatres. If society today fails in these things, it is failing to do its duty by tomorrow. For the boy problem is simply the man problem, in its stage of greatest possibility.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana.

TAR AS ROAD PRESERVER.

It Gives a Surface Dustless and Permanent.

In the campaign against the dust nuisance, in which highway authorities are engaged everywhere that there are improved roads, two general lines of progress have been developed with considerable success. On the one hand are those who, by the use of a substitute for water sprinkling, have sought to lay the dust and preserve the roads, while in the other camp are those who have aimed to construct a permanently dustless and durable surface. In the first division may be grouped the calcium chloride and oil emulsion advocates. Both these treatments require fresh applications every few weeks, and must be renewed each season. Their advantages include cheapness (the cost being less than water sprinkling) and ease of application.

Among those who have aimed at more permanent effects, the Metropolitan park commission is the leading representative in this section. It has used Tarvia, Asphaltoline and other substances which tend to form a smooth, durable road surface, which is dustless all the time and which will last with very little attention through one season, and the effect of which will not be destroyed between seasons. The preservative work of the commission is in charge of John R. Rablin, chief engineer, and he has furnished the following statement of the results attained:

The use of coal tar and oils for the preservation of roadway surfaces and the suppression of the dust nuisance has been tried on portions of the drives of the Metropolitan park system. In the construction of macadam roadways the usual method is to put on the crushed stone in layers, the largest stone at the bottom, and the medium next, with sometimes a thin layer of binding gravel, and each layer is thoroughly compacted and bonded together by rolling with a steam roller. The top, or final layer, is of fine screenings or dust, which is wet and rolled until it fills the voids at the surface and forms a hard, smooth wearing surface for the roadway.

Before the extensive use of automobiles the ordinary wear by steel tires and horses' shoes on the stone provided sufficient binder to take the place of that blown away as dust or washed off by surface water, and the roadways maintained their smooth, hard finish until entirely worn out by the traffic. Since the automobile has come into such great use, the maintenance of macadam roadways, and also of gravel-surfaced roadways, has become a much more serious problem, although the latter are not so rapidly destroyed as the former on account of the even texture of the material throughout the whole depth of the surfacing.

The suction of the larger rubber tires of the automobiles raises the binder from the surface of the roadways, and it is blown away as dust or washed into the gutters. Over fifty per cent of the travel is of this nature, especially on the parkways, which are used almost exclusively by pleasure vehicles, so that practically no wearing of the stones occurs to provide more binder to replace that carried away. Consequently, the roadways are soon stripped of their surface, then the fine material is sucked out of the spaces between the stones, the stones become loosened, and finally the roadway becomes full of holes and breaks up and expensive repairs are necessary.

If this stripping of the surface can not be prevented it becomes necessary to repair and sometimes even to completely resurface the roadways at least once, and in some cases twice, a year, depending upon the extent of the travel to which the road is subjected. This condition appeared in serious form on the parkway roads about the middle of the summer of last year, 1906. Investigation was immediately made to ascertain the best methods of preventing the destruction of the roadways. Various treatments were considered, and it was decided to make certain extensive experiments with a specially prepared coal tar known as "Tarvia."

In the treatment of the roadways with this material, the surface was first swept clean with a street sweeper and scraped where necessary to remove all loose material. The "Tarvia" was furnished in tank wagons having a capacity of from 500 to 600 gallons at a temperature of about 200 degrees Fahrenheit, and was flowed upon the roadway by means of a one and one-half-inch rubber hose attached to the rear end of the tank wagon. It was allowed to flow only as fast as the men with push brooms could spread it. In from four to six hours after the material was spread upon the road, this time being allowed for it to penetrate the surface, crushed stone screenings were spread in such quantities as were necessary to absorb the surplus tar. After the screenings were applied to the surface it was rolled with a steam roller once or twice over, and was immediately opened to travel. The work was quickly done and with very little interruption to travel.

For a short time after the treatment there was a slight amount of dust raised by motor cars at high speed. This was from the surplus screenings which soon worked down into the gutters and were easily removed and stored for further use. This work was done in August and September, 1906. Three and one-half miles of parkway drives were treated at an average cost of 6 2-3 cents per square yard. This cost, if the treatment were necessary once each year, would be about twice the cost of one year's watering, which averages about 3½ cents per square yard. With this treatment, however, a wearing surface is provided which cannot be removed by the suction of the automobile tires, and the roadway is practically dustless at all times without any watering, and is entirely free from mud in wet weather, so that as the roadways treated with "Tarvia" require no expense except the ordinary cleaning, an annual saving is made which should be allowed for in reduction of the extra expense of first treatment.

The roads thus treated passed through the winter and showed but little damage from the effects of the frost and were generally in very good condition in the spring. In July of this year the surface of the roadways which had been treated with "Tarvia" in 1906 began to show the effects of wear, and during July and August about one-half of the three and one-half miles treated last fall were retreated, and the balance of the three and one-half miles were patched where necessary. The cost of maintenance of the "Tarvia" surfacing for this year, including re-treating and patching, has been three and one-half cents per square yard.

During this year, in addition to the maintenance of the work laid in 1906, various pieces of road, aggregating 90,000 square yards of roadway surface, have been treated with "Tarvia" at an average cost of seven and three-tenths cents per square yard.

Generally, the results of the treatment of the parkway roads with this material have been satisfactory, and it has been very effective in the preservation of the surfaces of the roads and in making them practically dustless and free from mud. The treated surface has an appearance similar to tar concrete surface, but not so smooth. No odor is apparent after the material has been on the road a few hours, and what little there is at the time of the application is not at all disagreeable.—Boston Transcript.

SOME LUCKY FRIDAYS.

The popular superstition which marks Friday as a day of ill omen should receive no attention in America, for in the history of the continent Friday has always been a happy and eventful day.

It was on Friday that Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.

Friday, ten weeks afterward, he discovered America.

Friday Henry VII of England gave John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America.

Friday, St. Augustine, the oldest town in the eastern part of the United States, was founded.

Friday, the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth; and on Friday they signed the first compact insuring self-government in the history of the nation.

Friday was the birthday of George Washington.

Friday, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

Friday, the British General Burgoyne surrendered to General Gates at Saratoga.

Friday, Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown.

Friday, the motion was made in the Continental Congress that the Colonies were and of right ought to be free and independent.

AT THE LIARS' CLUB.

Puntolini—"My great-uncle has just died at the age of 106."

Somarelli—"That's nothing. Mine died a 125."

Trovatelli—"Ah, gentlemen, none of my ancestors have ever died!"—Il Motto per Ridere.

If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any such *professional* endorsement, worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous, harmful or habit-forming drugs and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native, medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed *free* on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAORI MAGIC.

Tohoto was the last of the old "tohungas," or native magicians of New Zealand. A writer says: "The number of his years could hardly be guessed; he was almost a Methuselah of the Maori. I visited him several times in the '70s; but so extremely sacred was his person held that it was only after repeated delays that I was allowed to see him; indeed, he considered that white people were not fit to associate with, as they had no system of tapu (consecrated and sacred), nor did they regard things which were tapu to the Maori with any reverence. From the first he had resisted all efforts of the missionaries to induce him to abandon his ancient faith for Christianity. As he still had a large following who for his sake refused to recognize Christianity, his conversion was greatly desired.

"New Zealand's greatest bishop laid siege to the old heathen at Makoia, that tree-clad isle in Lake Roterua to which the beautiful Hinemoa swam. For hours the bishop endeavored to win the priest over. But his powers of persuasion for once failed utterly. Tohoto sat unmoved, in moody silence. At length he lifted his head. 'Hearken unto my words,' he said. 'If you can do this I will accept your God.' Then picking up the dead leaf of a cabbage tree which had fluttered to the ground, he held it out loosely between his fingers at arm's length.

"His withered body was naked to the hips; the sun was high in the heavens; no deception was possible. After repeating an incantation he invited his visitor to look. Lo, the leaf had become green! The strong-minded, highly educated Englishman had no belief in either Tohoto or his powers, yet by some mental influence the decrepit Polynesian was able to make the virile white man believe that what he saw was a fresh, green leaf: yet it was in reality still a dry, brown one."

RARE ICE.

Irving Brokaw, America's champion figure skater, said of skating, at a dinner at the Knickerbocker club in New York:

"We are not good skaters in this part of the country because we don't get enough ice. Good ice is as rare with us as jewels. The way we prize it is almost laughable. In my boyhood I knew a man, Jeremy Corne by name, who used to lease a skating pond each winter, and charge 25 cents admission to it. One winter the weather was horribly mild. With December well on, the pond had not once frozen over. Jeremy Corne was in despair. Then a cold day came, and a light scum formed on the water. There was another cold day, and that scum turned to clear green ice. A crowd of paying people came with their skates and their quarters, but Jeremy would not let them on the pond.

"'The ice is still too thin to bear ye,' he said. 'Ye'd spile everything, and maybe get drowned into the bargain. If I let ye on now. Call round agin tomorrow.'

"The young people went away disappointed, but one venturous youth, when Jeremy's back was turned, slipped on his skates and skimmed out gaily into the middle of the pond.

"'Come back here!' yelled Jeremy. 'Come back, consarn ye!'

"The ice was very thin. It cracked, as the youth advanced, with a noise like thunder. His path was marked with white cracks like the veins of leaves.

"'Back with ye!' yelled Jeremy.

"But a louder cracking resounded in the cold, still air, and the youth, throwing up his arms, disapepared. He bobbed up again instantly, and began to flop about and struggle, clutching wildly at the ice that encircled him in the hole he had made, but the thin ice only broke under his weight, letting him down suddenly into the black water again.

"Jeremy, beside himself to see his good ice going like that, yelled from the bank:

"'Come out o' that, or the water won't freeze! But don't ye break what ice there is left, do ye hear? Crawl underneath to where I am, and I'll knock a hole for ye to git out by.'"

FINDING THE WAY IN CHINA

It is no easy matter to find one's way about in China, even if one knows the language. So, at least, says W. J. Garnett, the third secretary of the British legation at Peking, who returned a little while ago from a journey through the provinces of Shantung and Kiangsu. There are, he says, villages every few miles, but the inhabitants seem very ignorant of the places in their own neighborhood.

As a sample of the conversation that took place when he asked the way from one village to another he records the following: "'Is this the way to Tsouhsein?' 'Are you going to Tsouhsein?' 'Yes; is this the way?' 'Oh, you are going to Tsouhsein, are you? Where do you come from?' 'From Chiningchow. Please is this the way to Tsouhsein?' 'Oh, you've come from Chiningchow, have you? Are you going into the city walls of Tsouhsein?' Finally the native would admit that he did not know the way to Tsouhsein. At the entrance to another village an ancient villager was asked what the name of the place was. After asking in turn who Mr. Garnett was, where he had come from, where he was going, and why he wanted an inn, he considered the original question, when repeated by the patient inquirer, and finally closed the convensation by saying: 'How should I know? I am not a learned man.'"—Manchester Guardian.

TAINTED MONEY.

"When Dustin Stax started in business he didn't have a dollar of his own."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "and some people say that, from a strictly moral point of view, he's in pretty much the same position today."—Washington Star.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody, some Farmstead reader, please tell me how to make vinegar out of hard cider?—B., Harris, Mo.

I would be pleased to have some reader tell me the right time to plant cedar, spruce, and pine trees, so as to insure their growth.—D., Lucas, Mich.

L., Alliance, Neb.: Readers are not allowed to answer, through this column, questions as to where anything may be bought or sold, nothing in the way of an advertisement.—Ed. Farmstead.

The Buffalo Berry.

This shrub (Shepherdia Argentea)—shepherd's silver leaf—ranges from northern Minnesota to Colorado and westward, and will endure frozen mercury and everything else I think; a tough hardwooded, rather slow growing, long-lived shrub, somewhat thorny. The sharp thorns are at the ends of the twigs but are so small that you commonly feel them before you see them. A great dust was kicked up some years ago about the new fruit from the Rocky Mountains said to be the equivalent of the red currant in form, size, flavor and properties, so I ordered a couple of plants, knowing the plant had the two sexes on different roots (though nothing was said about this in the catalogues) thinking to get both. But I know now that the seedsmen had no idea of the sex of the little seedlings they sent out and it was only chance that would have given me a pair and as one of them died I was down altogether, as far as fruit is concerned. My remaining tree, now ten feet high—it gets to be twenty they say—is a female and has a million or so of its silvery flower buds today which will open just before the leaves come out into the most minute yellow flowers. After the excitement had died down some one wrote that its fruit would be thought most of in localities where no other fruit could be had, so the red currant is not likely to be superseded. But it is a nice lawn tree, never spreading from the root and having no insects so far as I have seen. The twigs and leaves are in opposite pairs; like those of a lilac or white ash the leaves one to two inches long and half an inch wide are very thick and stiff and very smooth, a sort of sage green above and almost white beneath, (white with a rusty tinge) entirely distinct from all other shrubs even from its own relatives of the eleagnus tribe. In the west the bright red fruit is said to cover the bush all winter—a good ornamental feature if it would do it here. But without fruit the buffalo berry is worthy of the widest cultivation.—G., Ashford, N. Y.

Growing the Pear.

Editor Farmstead: Your readers may be interested in a little experience of the writer in relation to the successful growing of the pear. About 1896 I set an orchard of pear on a northeast exposure, the land being a clay loam and prior to setting it was covered with a wild growth, mostly hazel brush. Trees made a vigorous growth, half the new growth being cut off every spring about April first. After being set about three years and making a fine top we got a very severe cold spell in February, when most of the grapes were killed outright, in southeastern Iowa. Again following I cut back as usual, but I found on cutting that the heart of the new wood was black from hard freezing, so that I cut still farther back and am therefore convinced I saved my trees from what is known as twig blight. The new growth of the pear is soft and easily injured by extremes of cold. The cutting of all strong growing sorts not only obviates the injury but induces fruit spurs and lower tops where high winds do less damage and thereby brings them into earlier bearing. I have never had twig blight, or any other trouble on pear trees. A pint of salt scattered over the ground near the tree but not in contact with the body I think beneficial. Try cutting back the new growth half commencing with next year after setting and don't miss a year and see the result. Of course Seckel or any pear that makes but a short growth will not bear it.—C., Chillicothe, Iowa.

Frosted Feet.

Some frostbites are worse than others. A man here, who had lost the bone of his great toe by freezing, kept oil of hemlock on hand to rub on it, not expecting a permanent cure, but to ease the pain, which was worst in hot weather. But a lot of old chilblains just waking up at this time of year are a simpler matter. Get a pair of felt boots and rubbers (knit felts with snow-excluding collars are the best) large enough not to press or bind the feet in any way, and if the case is very bad have two pairs of felts, changing them so as to be sure of a perfectly dry pair every morning. That's all.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Bone Spavin.

H., Morgantown, W. Va.: For bone spavin apply salty grease and vinegar and rub hard.—C., Oakland, Ill.

Rabbits and Trees.

The Oklahoma experiment station is out with a bulletin which says that blood, while efficient for a time as a protection from rabbits, finally washes off and must be renewed now and then, and that a much better device is made of cornstalks, cut two feet long and put side by side around the tree and tied fast with binding twine. These protectors may be allowed to remain until they rot and will give protection for two years or more, being also good against borers and sunburns.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Curing Hams and Shoulders.

As soon as possible after the meat is cold all through, the hams and shoulders should be cured. They should be placed on a table in the cellar, skin side down. Then for every 100 pounds of meat make a mixture of 4 pounds of the best fine salt, 2 ounces of powdered saltpeter, and 4 ounces of brown sugar. This mixture should be well rubbed into the hams all over, and some pushed into the hock end around the bone. Keep on rubbing until the meat will take no more; then let them remain on the table for a week, when the remainder of the mixture can be rubbed in. Allow them to lie for about two weeks altogether, and then hang up by a string placed through the hock, in a cool, dark smokehouse.

For two or three days keep up a good smoke from hickory chips, smothered with sawdust, during the day. Keep in a cool place, and before spring examine them that no insects have deposited eggs. Dust a little cayenne pepper, then cover with coarse muslin to fit the ham exactly and stitch tight. Give a coat of whitewash or chrome yellow, and hang in a cool, dark, dry place.

For curing in pickle, to one gallon of water take one and a half pounds of salt, half a pound of sugar, half an ounce each of saltpeter and potash. In this ratio the pickle can be increased to enough to cover any amount of pork. Boil together until all dirt rises to the top and is skimmed off. When cold, pour it over the hams or pork, which may be pickled in this way. The meat must be well covered by it, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with saltpeter, which removes all the surface blood, leaving the meat fresh and clean.

A good way to keep hams is to pack in dry salt in a cool place, not having any part exposed or touching each other.

Bran for Laying Hens.

Regarding the use of bran for laying hens and stock birds much can be said in its favor. One requisite is to be noted particularly and that is that the bran be of good grade. Poor bran is so common on the market that unless one knows how to detect it, there is liable to be sold him a poor article. What a breeder thinks of bran in the poultry yards is set forth in the following by Mr. Stewart in Poultry Topic and we pass it on to our readers:

"Bran is an excellent food for poultry in all stages of growth as well as for laying hens. One great point in its favor is its cheapness. It contains a larger proportion of lime than any other food at the price and lime is essential to growth of bone, muscles and feathers, as well as the formation of shells for eggs. Lime which is found in food for some reason is much more easily assimilated than in the form of oyster shell and the like. Wheat is a most excellent poultry food, but the high price prohibits many from using it freely. Bran and clover used in connection with oats will produce as good results. Clover and alfalfa are rich in lime and should be had at all times in the green state when possible and in the form of well cured hay the rest of the year. Cut alfalfa and bran may be fed in the form of a mash. Skim milk is an ideal thing to moisten it with. Fowls, however, will consume quantities of bran dry fed from a self-feeder, and they eat alfalfa or clover hay freely from the stack or manger.

"Bran may be used mixed with the cut grain in the self-feeder and perhaps this is the most convenient form of all in which to use it.

"Some of the most valuable food properties contained in the wheat are left in the bran and its food value for

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Frankly, now—could any offer be fairer than that?

When you order HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY—you know—positively—that it is of the highest quality—as fine a whiskey as can be produced—and ABSOLUTELY PURE to the last drop.

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That's the whiskey we are now offering to you—direct from distillery at the distiller's price—at the rate of only 80 cents a full quart, express prepaid. But no orders are filled for less than FOUR quart lots.

Write today and be sure to address your order to our nearest shipping depot

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no opinions of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Admiral Evans' Father.

Editor Question Bureau: B says Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans is the son of Zenos Evans, and is first cousin of Senator Allison, of Iowa. We do not believe the statement. Is it true?—G. S. Phoenix, Ore.

Admiral Robley D. Evans is the son of Samuel Andrew Jackson Evans. His father was a native of Virginia, and a graduate of the University of Virginia Medical College, located in 1846 in Floyd county. Here, until he died in 1856, he combined the callings of physician and farmer. Admiral Evans' mother was a daughter of John Jackson, of Fairfax county, Va., and a sister of James Jackson, who shot Colonel Ephraim E. Ellsworth, of the famous Zouave regiment, for tearing the confederate flag from the roof of his hotel, the Marshall house, Alexandria, Va. Admiral Evans was born at Floyd Court House, Floyd county, Va., August 18, 1847. He was named for Robley Dunglison, a celebrated physician of Philadelphia, who was a close friend of the family.

Legal Holidays.

Editor Question Bureau: Let me beg of you to once more give us all the national legal holidays, and when, and by what authority they were legalized. If you are kind enough to once more answer this I assure you the answer will be clipped out and pasted in our scrapbook. Since Thanksgiving this question has been the topic of many heated debates.—W. S. T., Knox, Ind.

To begin, as we have done heretofore, we repeat that there are no national holidays. A legal holiday in any state is made legal by an enactment of the legislature. A legal holiday in the District of Columbia or in any territory is legalized by an act of congress. The President, by proclamation, calls upon the country to observe Thanksgiving, but this action on his part does not make the day a legal holiday in the states; as was said above, that is done by the state legislatures.

In the hope that our readers will be good, and not again ask the question for long time, we will go into greater depth than heretofore, by giving the legal holidays in the various state, as follows:

January 1. New Year's Day: In all the states (including the District of Columbia, Arizona and New Mexico), except Massachusetts, Mississippi and New Hampshire.

January 8. Anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans: In Louisiana.

January 19. Lee's Birthday: In Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and Alabama.

February 11, 1902. Mardi-Gras: In Alabama and the parish of Orleans, Louisiana.

February 12. Lincoln's Birthday: In Connecticut, Illinois, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Pennsylvania, Washington (state) and Wyoming.

February (third Tuesday). Spring Election Day: In Pennsylvania.

February 22. Washington's Birthday: In all the states (including the District of Columbia and Arizona), except Mississippi, where it is observed by exercises in the public schools only.

March 2. Anniversary of Texan Independence: In Texas.

March 28, 1902. Good Friday: In Alabama, Louisiana, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Tennessee.

April 26. Confederate Memorial Day: In Louisiana.

April 19. Patriots' Day: In Massachusetts.

April 21. Anniversary of the Battle of San Jacinto: In Texas.

April 26. Confederate Memorial Day: In Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi.

May 10. Confederate Memorial Day: In North Carolina and South Carolina.

May (second Friday). Confederate Day: In Tennessee.

May 20. Anniversary of the Signing of the Mecklenberg Declaration of Independence: In North Carolina.

May 30. Decoration Day: In all the states and territories (and District of Columbia), except Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas and Virginia.

June 3. Jefferson Davis' Birthday: In Florida, Georgia and Alabama.

July 4. Independence Day: In all the states and the District of Columbia, Arizona and New Mexico.

July 24. Pioneers' Day: In Utah.

August 16. Bennington Battle Day: In Vermont.

September 1, 1902. Labor Day: In all the states and territories (and District of Columbia), except Arizona, Louisiana, Mississippi, Nevada, North Dakota and Oklahoma.

September 9. Admission Day: In California.

October 12. North Carolina Day: In public schools of the state of North Carolina.

November 1. All Saints' Day: In Louisiana.

November —. General Election Day: In Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, West Virginia, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming in the years when elections are held in the states. In 1902 in states holding such elections the date is November 4.

November 28—Thanksgiving day (usually the fourth Thursday in November), is observed in all the states, and in the District of Columbia, Arizona and New Mexico, though in some states it is not a statutory holiday.

December 25—Christmas day: In all the states, and in the District of Columbia, Arizona and New Mexico.

Sundays and fast days are legal holidays in all the states which designate them as such.

There are no statutory holidays in Mississippi, but by common consent the Fourth of July, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed as holidays. In Kansas, Decoration day, Labor day and Washington's birthday are the only legal holidays by legislative enactment; other legal holidays are so only by common consent. In New Mexico, Washington's birthday, Decoration day, Labor day, Flag day (June 14), and Arbor day are holidays when so designated by the governor.

Arbor day is a legal holiday in Arizona, Maine, Minnesota, North Dakota, Wisconsin and Wyoming, the day being set by the governor; in Texas February 22; in Nebraska, April 22; in Montana, May 8; Utah, April 15; Rhode Island, May 11; Florida, first Friday in February; Georgia, first Friday in December; Colorado (school holiday only), third Friday in April; Idaho (school holiday only), first Friday after May 1.

Every Saturday after 12 o'clock noon is a legal holiday in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Tennessee, Virginia and the city of New Orleans, and in New Castle county, Delaware, except in St. George's Hundred; in Louisiana and Missouri in cities of 100,000 or more inhabitants; in Ohio in cities of 50,000 or more inhabitants; and June 1 to August 31 in Denver, Col. In the District of Columbia for all purposes respecting the presentation for payment or acceptance, or the protesting of all commercial paper whatsoever. In Connecticut, Maine and West Virginia banks close at 12 noon on Saturdays. In North Carolina it is observed in certain sections.

General Bernadotte.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give what information you can concerning General Bernadotte.—S. W., Urichsville, Ohio.

Jean Baptiste Jules Bernadotte, king of Sweden, was born January 26, 1764, and died March 8, 1844. He was the son of an advocate of Pau, and enlisted in a French regiment of marines at the age of 17. He was made subaltern in 1790, and thereafter his promotion was rapid. In 1794 he was appointed general of division and distinguished himself greatly in the campaign in Germany and on the Rhine. After the battle of Neuwied, he was introduced for the first time to Bonaparte, who conceived the highest opinion of his abilities. In 1798 he married Mademoiselle Clarg, sister-in-law of Joseph Bonaparte. The following year he became minister of war, but was shortly obliged to resign. On the establishment of the empire Bernadotte was created marshal of France and prince of Ponte-Corvo. At the head of an army of observation stationed in the north of Germany, he fixed his headquarters at Hamburg. At this time Gustavus IV had been driven from the throne of Sweden. The duke of Sudermania assumed the crown under the name of Charles XIII, and, as he was far advanced in years, the diet had nominated as his successor, the prince of Holstein-Augustenberg, when the ratter died by a mysterious manner. The heir-apparency to the Swedish crown was then offered to the prince of Ponte-Corvo. This offer was accepted by Bernadotte, with the consent of the emperor; and in October, 1810, he arrived in Sweden, where, having previously abjured the Roman Catholic religion, he was proclaimed heir-apparent to the throne under the title of Prince Charles John. He had not long been established in the dignity before disagreements took place between him and Bonaparte, whose blockade of the continental ports was very detrimental to the commercial interests of Sweden. The result was a complete rupture and the accession of Sweden in 1812 to the coalition of sovereigns formed against Napoleon. At the battle of Leipsic Prince Charles John contributed effectually to the victory of the allies. On the general re-establishment of the European dynasties at the termination of the war, strenuous but unsuccessful efforts were made by the Emperor of Austria and other sovereigns to restore the family of Gustavus IV, to the crown; and Bernadotte, retaining his position as crown prince, became king of Sweden on the death of Charles XIII., in 1818, under the title of Charles XIV. It is recorded that during his reign agriculture and commerce made great advances, and many important public works were completed.

Philippines Expenses.

Editor Question Bureau: Some of the Democrats here have made the statement that Carnegie has estimated that the United States government has spent enough money in the Philippines to build the Panama canal and irrigate all the arid west. I would like to know if the above statement is correct. How much of the revenues of the islands help to meet the expense of their government.—J. U. R., Farragut, Ia.

If Mr. Carnegie made such an estimate it is not true. The only expense the Philippines have been, aside from the original cost, is the money paid out for the hire of school teachers by the United States government. The Philippine revenues have been sufficient to sustain the government expense. Even were the so-called Carnegie estimate true it would not argue that the Philippines be abandoned by the United States. This government has a duty to perform there that is too broad to be circumscribed by money considerations. All, and more than has been expended by the United States government for the benefit of these far-off islands, will be returned in increased trade with the orient. Such criticisms, however, as are suggested in the above inquiry, may be expected as we approach a national political campaign. Upon Secretary Taft's return home from the Philippines, the President has said that he will submit his report. We may then learn more concerning Philippine affairs.

"Dry" States.

Editor Question Bureau: How many states in the United States are "dry?"—L. E. M., Coldwater, Mich.

We will have to depend on our memory to answer the above question. The states now under full or modified prohibition laws are Maine, Kansas and North Dakota. Georgia will become a "dry" state January 1, 1908, and Alabama a year later.

Woolen Manufacture.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell us the process of manufacturing woolen cloth?—S. N. Philippi, W. Va.

The modern process of making woolen cloth is as follows. First comes the stapling of the raw wool. In this process the stapler or sorter works at a table covered with wire netting, through which the dirt falls while the various qualities of wool are being separated. The wool is then ready to be put through the scouring machine, where it passes on an endless apron into an oblong vat, which contains a steaming, soapy solution. Here it is carried forward gently by means of rakes until it is thoroughly soaked and cleansed. After this it is taken to the drying framework of wire netting, under which are situated steam heated pipes. A fan-blast drives the heated air upward through the wet wool, which lies on the wire netting, until it is all equally dried. This is the point in the process when it is "dyed in the wool." It is then ready for willeying or tearing machine, which consists of a revolving drum furnished with hooked teeth, close above which are set cylinders with hooked teeth moving in a contrary direction. The wool is fed in upon the drum, which whirls with great speed and between the two sets of teeth in opposite directions it is disentangled, torn, and cast out in fine, free fibres. With some classes of wool it is also necessary, at this stage, to remove seeds and burrs by steeping them in a solution of sulphuric acid, or passing them through a burring machine, by which burrs are eradicated. The wool is now dry and brittle, and before submitting it to the process of carding it is sprinkled with oil and well beaten with staves in order to give it suppleness. This process of carding is accomplished by a series of three delicate and complex machines called a scribbler, an intermediate and a finisher. These machines have various intricate cylinders and rollers, studded with teeth and working in opposite directions, over which the wool is passed until it is torn, interblended, and finally delivered from the finisher in a continuous flat lap. It is then cut into strips and forced to the condensing machine, which rubs the strip into a soft, loose card or sliver, technically called a "slubbing." The wool is now ready for spinning into yarn, and this is accomplished in a wool-spinning mule, which draws and twists the sliver into the required thinness. The wool, which has now been brought into the form of yarn, is now fit for weaving into woolen cloth. When it is taken out of the loom the cloth is washed, to free it from oil and other impurities, and also to shrink while it lies in the water by wooden hammers moved by machinery, while it is again dyed if found necessary. After it has been scoured in water, mixed with fuller's earth, the cloth undergoes a process of "burling and shearing," in which the pile or nap is first raised, and then cut to the proper length by machines. When this is done it is steamed and pressed between polished iron plates in a hydraulic press.

Austria-Hungary.

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a controversy, please state whether Austria-Hungary is an independent country.—J. E. L., Creston, Ky.

Austria-Hungary is the collective designation of several states of central Europe, consisting of two semi-independent countries, each with its own parliament and government, but with one common sovereign, Emperor Francis Joseph. They also have one common army and system of diplomacy, and a common parliament.

Knighthood.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell when the institution of knighthood was introduced. When and for what reason was it suppressed?—E. E., Andover, N. Y.

Knighthood, or chivalry, existed during the middle ages. It was not suppressed; it passed away through natural decline, there being no longer any excuse for its existence. It flourished from about the beginning of the tenth century to the end of the fifteenth; a century more for its rise and another for its decline will include the period of its existence as an organized institution. Almost every feature of chivalry has existed in all ages and among all peoples except utter savages. Its germs existed in the German forests long before the Christian era, although they remained undeveloped until after the destruction of the Roman empire and the establishment upon its ruins of the states of modern Europe. During the period between the fifth and the tenth centuries there existed in that part of Europe which had been a portion of the Roman empire scarcely a trace of culture except in the cloisters, scarcely any safety to person or property except such as had come into the possession or under the direct protection of the church. Elsewhere the strong hand was the only law. In time the spirit of the church began to spread beyond the cloister, and here and there a brave and humane man would take upon himself the task of protecting the weak and redressing the wrongs of the injured. Women, being the weakest and most liable to suffer wrong, naturally first claimed this protection; and so to courage was added courtesy and refinement; and, as it has been said, at least in theory, chastity and temperance as essential to the character of these self-appointed champions. These naturally associated themselves for mutual aid and protection. The church was eager to aid and be aided by this growing institution; and so it early took upon itself a religious form. From France the institution spread to England, Spain, southern Germany, and Southern Italy. The order belonged to that branch of the Teutonic family which had overrun these countries, and which then mainly constituted Christendom. The decrees of the famous council of Clermont (1095) recognized chivalry. It was decreed "that every person of noble birth, on attaining 12 years of age, should take a solemn oath before the bishop of his diocese to defend to the uttermost the oppressed, the widows and orphans; that women of noble birth, both married and single, should enjoy his special care; and that nothing should be wanting in him to render traveling safe and to destroy the evils of tyranny." Thus were the amenities of chivalry sanctioned by the civil and ecclesiastical power. The young and noble stripling was sent to the court of some baron or noble knight, where he spent his time chiefly in attending on the ladies and acquiring skill in the use of arms, in riding, etc. When advancing age and experience in arms had qualified the page for war, he became a squire. The third and highest rank of chivalry was that of knighthood, which was not conferred before the 21st year, except in the case of distinguished birth or great achievements. The individual prepared himself by confessing, fasting, etc.; religious rites were performed, and then, after promising to be faithful, to protect ladies and orphans, never to lie or utter slander, to live in harmony with his equals, etc., he was dubbed a knight.

But we are told that the actual knight of chivalry fell far short of the ideal standard. His morals, measured by the modern standard, would be regarded gross and licentious; the romances unfit for reading. In Spain, the chief business of the knights was to fight against the Moors. In England, the predominance of the order was kept in check by the yeomen and archers, who formed a military body. The institution sank gradually under a combination of physical and moral causes, the changes introduced into the art of war, and the equally great changes in the social and political condition of Europe. When firearms were so improved as to become weapons of precision the value of the knightly armor was wholly destroyed. The knights laid aside their heavy mail, their long lances, two-handed swords, and chivalry as a special military organization disappeared.

General Lee's Disgrace.

Editor Question Bureau: I wish to know if Lee, when he was sent to the rear by Washington, at the battle of Monmouth, wasn't made to drop back to the hindmost part of the army? I have a friend who argues that "the rear" in this case means the front, but I maintain that it does not. Also, is not a general's place in battle in front of the army?—L. R. J., Bale Knob, W. Va.

In the military, "rear" means that division of a force which is last. It was to this division Lee was ordered by Washington, who is on record as being very angry. Lee felt this to be a disgrace, smarting under which, immediately after the close of the action he addressed the letters of resignation, complaining against the treatment he had received. In our mind there can be no question as to the meaning of the word "rear" in this case—it refers to the division of the army occupying the hindmost position. A commanding general's position in battle may be larger that of his own choice. It should be one, however, in which he would be enabled to maintain a view of the battle and direct his forces intelligently.

Sketch of Russell Sage.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Russell Sage; when and where born, what his life work was, and where he died. Who inherited his wealth? What was the estimated amount of his riches?—M. E. R., Shelby, Mich.

Russell Sage's lifework was that of money-making and money-saving, at which he was a conspicuous success. At the time of death, July 21, 1906, his wealth was estimated at $100,000,000. The bulk of his estate was left in the absolute control of his widow, who has taken up the work of giving away that her husband accumulated and entrusted to her care. She is endeavoring to use the money judiciously in establishing charities, and she is following largely her own judgment; the common beggar and the thousands of begging letters received by her are ignored.

Russell Sage was born in Oneida county, N. Y., August 4, 1816. His parents, Elisha and Prudence Sage, had moved into Oneida county from Connecticut only a short time before, bringing with them their four other children, and the family lived on a small, unsightly, barren farm. Russell, being the youngest, was kept at home to help his father till the fields and care for the few head of cattle after the brothers had gone forth to make careers for themselves, in larger environments and when he should have been at school. At the age of 15, however, he decided that he, too, was old enough to begin making money. He went to Troy and became a clerk for his brother, Henry Risley Sage, who kept a general store in that town. At 20 years young Sage was ready to strike out for himself, having saved every cent that had thus far touched his fingers—though his salary while working for his brother had been but $8 a month—and having done especially brilliant financiering in his horse business. Elisha Montague Sage, another brother, made him a proposition which he thought worth while, and the two started a grocery business of their own, selling rum as a side issue. Then he formed a third partnership with a man named Bates, with whom he went into grain, flour, beef and pork on a wholesale basis and prospered beyond even his own expectations. When he was 25 years old he had saved, gathered and twisted from adverse conditions a fortune of $75,000, and was one of the leading citizens of Troy. It was about this time that he began to identify himself with politics, marching under the Whig banner, serving in adopted town as alderman and Rensselaer county as treasurer. In 1848 he was a member of the New York delegation to the Whig convention at Philadelphia, where he cast his delegation's first vote for Henry Clay, but joined the stampede which resulted in the nomination of Zachary Taylor for the presidency. In 1850 the Whigs of Troy nominated Russell Sage for congress, but he went down, somewhat unexpectedly, in defeat. He bided his time, patched up dissensions in his party, and two years later was swept into the coveted seat at Washington by the largest majority ever recorded in his district.

As might be expected, Russell Sage became one of the foremost powers of Wall street as soon as he went thither from Troy and began the brokerage business. He made money literally in heaps, chiefly by getting tremendous interest for emergency loans, but never in downright speculation. His first snag was a small one, but humiliating—or would have been to most men. On July 15, 1869, he was indicted for usury, convicted, fined $250 and sentenced to one week's imprisonment, and this was done, but not until the judge on the bench had administered the most stinging reproof ever heard in a New York court room. The next snag came when he awoke one morning to find himself financially ruined. He had out too many "privileges," and had not the money with which to cover. Jay Gould came to his rescue, and Sage paid back the obligation in full soon after he got on his feet, and proved himself in turn one of Gould't staunchest friends. It is said to have been one of the greatest fears of Sage's life that he might lose a cent when it could be earned. He was twice married. His death occurred suddenly at Lawrence, L. I., the immediat cause being heart failure resulting from a complication of diseases incident to old age.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. S., Red Oak, Ia.: Without the date of the burning of the boats you mention, we are unable to give an account of it.

J. S. R., Cawphill, Miss.: Under the constitution of the United States treason consists "only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

C. C., Richardson, W. Va.: Nearly all of your questions as to New Mexico have been gone over in the Question Bureau. The land offices in New Mexico are located at Clayton, Las Cruces, Roswell and Santa Fe. Write to these for information concerning land that is open to homesteaders. New Mexico is still a territory.

R. M. K., Deerfield, Mich.: Samuel was the name of Thomas Edison's father. Thomas A. was born at Milan, Erie county, Ohio.

W. G. S., Vestaburg, Mich.: If you will refer to the columns of the Bureau of a date not far back you will find what you want to know about the state of Virginia.

E. G. R., Correctionville, Ia.: One entire issue of The Weekly Blade will weigh about twelve tons.

The Old Stone Tavern.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

ELIZABETH AYRES.

In its beginning the house was a well-patronized tavern that stood back from a country road which was then a stage-coach line. It was a place where the stages stopped to exchange horses, and where passengers were transferred from one line to another, if their journey lay in a different direction from that taken by the coach which brought them to the tavern.

The tavern stood, as it stands today, in one of the angles formed by the crossroads. It was a locality known as Herbert's Corners, and was an important place in the time of stagecoach travel. Originally the house was a large, oblong, compact affair with a long frontage. Its thick, limestone walls were little broken by windows, except in the front, where they extended in a line to the number of eight, across the second story. The wide front door was set squarely in the middle of the ground floor, and was flanked on either side by three windows, protected by solid wooden shutters. The front of the house presented a bald, staring effect, especially in winter when there was no foliage on the trees to soften the bleakness. For all of its cold, uncompromising appearance, there was warmth and comfort inside, and a cheerful bustle in the yard when a stage rolled up to the door and its driver shouted noisily, "Halloo, the house!" bringing host and hostlers, eager to give service.

When the railroads robbed the stage-coaches of travel, the tavern suffered correspondingly in loss of custom. The driveway leading from the road to its door, became overgrown with grass for lack of use, and few lights twinkled through its windows. The tavern keeper and his wife passed into old age, almost in solitude. An occasional guest came their way, but the quiet of their lives in the two rooms they occupied was not often disturbed. The house bulked big and empty around and above them, as the unused stables bulked big and empty in the stable yard.

After the old people were gone, the house was closed, and remained closed for years. Its walls were impregnable against the assaults of time. Outwardly its appearance changed but little through the passing years. In the summer, the vegetation grew rank and neglected around it, and the unpruned trees, taking their own way of growth, spread their branches on the roof, and pressed against the upper windows as if trying to push through the small, warped panes of glass. Young lovers came and sat on its wide door stone occasionally of an evening, but even for those thus self-absorbed, the deserted tavern was too sombre and forbidding a thing to be an abiding place for romance.

Herbert's Corners remained a country crossroads. Its one grocery and blacksmith shop were the headquarters of its industry. Thither the farmers of the township came to transact their smaller business affairs, and to talk over the happenings of the neighborhood. The old tavern was unimportant. It had acquired the reputation of being haunted, through the experiences of a tramp who had made his way inside to sleep at night, and had gone to the blacksmith shop early the next morning with an excited account of strange noises and uncanny rustlings in the room he had tried to occupy. The sounds, he said, were like fingers picking a stringed instrument. They seemed to come from inside the walls. He should have thought the rats were at work, but for the sounds that were almost like music.

His story was laughed at and regarded as an invention, but it was repeated and embellished until the old tavern's reputation as a haunted house was established. It was then the older residents of the region remembered they had heard tales of wild doings in the tavern when it was in the height of its prosperity. There were stories of reckless gambling; of mysterious men who traveled on horseback and came and went in the night ;of gay people who journeyed from afar to revel within the gray walls.

"I've seen it with every window lighted and folks cuttin' up high, and then, agen, I've seen it black as the inside of your pocket, when I've knowed the place was fur from bein' empty. The old tavern's seen great goin's on, ye kin bet on thet," the oldest resident of the neighborhood was given to saying, shaking his head portentiously, as if he might tell of dark and fearsome things, if he would.

With the exception of infrequent revivals of these old stories, the stone tavern did not receive much attention, except from those to whom it was an unfamiliar object. It looked like a place with a history, and this gave it an interest to strangers unfelt by the people to whom it was a daily sight.

The property was not considered valuable. The acres which had once belonged to it had been sold and were used as a farm. The grounds left to the tavern were not sufficiently ample for agricultural purposes, and it seemed the fate of the old house to stand as a neglected monument of the past, so long as it might endure.

An interurban railroad, which brought the Corners within easy reach of the nearest city, changed the face of affairs. This connecting link between town and country was the means of creating a demand for building lots at the Corners, and a village of suburban dwellings sprang up almost with a mushroom growth. Naturally, the old stone tavern came into prominence. Its possibilities as a summer hotel were discovered, and its destiny was fixed. It was to revert to its original use, though of course, there must be many changes and additions as soon as the property had passed into the hands of its prospective buyers. Immediately after this transference was made, the tavern was enlarged, modernized and surrounded with verandas. The original stone building was the center of the edifice, and was but little altered, with the exception of fresh paper on the defaced plaster walls and new floors to replace the wide, knotted boards which had formed the old ones.

The attractions of the hotel were made known to the public by much advertising and an elaborate "opening." It was so quickly reached from the city that its rooms were soon filled and the stone tavern seemed to have entered upon a new career of prosperity.

Then there began to be whisperings of a ghostly mystery in one of the rooms belonging to the old part of the building. The guests who took it never stayed longer than one night within its walls. The story that the house was haunted was alive again, together with the traditions of the wild and wicked happenings in the early days of its existence.

Those who tried to sleep in the room of mystery told the same tale that the tramp had told, years before. There were uncanny rustlings and then the faint twang of some stringed instrument. The sounds were described as disconnected notes, rather than passages of music, and seemed muffled, though near by.

The room acquired an evil reputation and fell into disuse. The proprietor, fearful lest his business be damaged, determined to have it thoroughly examined, believing that some earthly, rather than supernatural influence, was at work. It was a large, square room, with two windows in the front. There had been formerly two at the side, as the room was in one corner of the tavern, but in the process of alteration these windows were filled in and the wall was a blank. To all appearances, there was no possible place where anything or anyone could be hidden. The old floor had been taken up and a new one laid. There could be nothing between this and the ceiling of the room below. All that remained to investigate was the wall dividing the front room from the one back of it. The proprietor and his workmen sounded this wall and found that it gave back a hollow noise, which showed that the partition must be a double one, with a space between. The tapping was continued across the wall, until there came a faint twanging, as if some stringed instrument was in vibration. They had come upon the mystery.

It was here they made an opening in the wall. Thrusting through it a lighted candle, they discovered what they had expected—another blank wall facing them, and with considerable space between it and the wall of the room they were in.

The opening was too small for them to see anything further. They made it larger, keeping alight the space as it grew, with the glow from the candle. Presently the top of something that looked like a piece of furniture was outlined in the gloom. The work of tearing down went on rapidly, and when the opening reached the floor, they stood aside to let the daylight fall on whatever was within.

They saw a harp that had stood there for years, no one could number. Its strings were rusted, and many were broken. The gilding covering the wood of its frame was black with age under its thick coating of dust. A chair, fancifully shaped, stood close to the harp, and over the back of the chair hung the yellowed and tattered fragments of a woman's silken scarf. These were all of the mystery—a harp with broken strings, a chair, the fragments of a woman's silken scarf, and the dust of time that stained them.

Who can read their story?

EXTRA JOINTED BOY.

The 8-year-old son of Abe Renfro, a farmer, near Tufkin, Tex., is said to be the most wonderful jointed boy in the world. Each arm and each leg has five joints. These joints are perfectly formed, and instead of being an inconvenience to the boy, they seem to be of much aid to him in getting around lively. Each arm has a joint just below the shoulder, about midway between the elbow and shoulder joints. Each leg has a joint about midway between the hip joint and knee joint and another joint just above the ankle. The arms and legs are perfectly formed in all respects. The boy is unusually strong for his age. In running he brings all of the joints of his legs into play, and he makes a fast race. He can bend his arms and legs into the shape of a hoop and he presents an odd appearance as he flings the several parts of these members into use when playing. Mr. Renfro is a well-to-do farmer and there are no known peculiarities in the physical make-up of any member in the family. Physicians who have examined the boy say that there is nothing abnormal about him except the unusual number of bones and joints in his legs and arms and that there is no reason why he should not develop and grow the same as any other healthy child.

THE SPIDER'S AIRSHIP.

When the British war balloon Nulli Secundus was sailing high over London the navigators in the car found the air filled with spiders. This phenomenon is explained very simply. In early autumn the spider families separate. Hundreds of thousands of infantile spiders on a warm sunny morning scale the low bushes, cling to the tips of the leaves and project slender silken threads from the spinnerets at the ends of their bodies. Before very long the air near the ground, becoming heated, ascends, and carries up the silken threads with it. Still the little creatures hold on and pour out silk till each has some eight or ten feet of line and almost perpendicularly into the air above it.

At last they let go and rise into the air themselves, each at the extremity of its own thread. In this way they are carried upward, perhaps for many hundreds of feet, till at last they meet a current of air moving slowly along, and by this way they are carried often for many miles, while they can always descend at will by the simple expedient of rolling up their supporting threads.

On a warm autumn morning the air is often filled with these baby spiders, each sailing securely on its own little silken airship. When they descend bushes, trees and low plants are frequently covered with their gossamer threads.

THE GENTLER SEX.

It has always been considered that the "niece de resistance" of the Braemar Gathering is the piping contest; and at the present meeting there was a remarkable innovation, for one of the competitors was a young lady from Aberdeen. The Telegraph, in describing the contest, says that "the circumstance sorely tried the nerves of the orthodox and strict observers of precedents. Some of the older officers were inclined to debar the young lady's candidature; the younger gallantly insisted on the validity of her claim to compete. . . . Finally she was allowed a step onto the platform, where her skill with the pipes attracted the interested attention of the occupants of the pavilion. She did not get the premier award, but her skill was considered sufficient to call for the bestowal of a special prize."—London Globe.

USEFULNESS OF ICEBERGS

When an iceberg is launched upon its long journey its bottom parts are barnacled with sand, boulders and other detritus gathered from the land surface over which it has made its tedious march to the sea. This burden is gradually cast off as it melts while drifting down along our continental seaboard. As a result of the deposits thus made through countless centuries, combined with the products of erosion carried seaward by the rivers, the sea bed for many miles off shore has been gradually filled up, creating those vast, submerged plateaus, known as "banks," which extend from Labrador to the Bay of Fundy and form the breeding grounds of innumerable shoals of cod, herring and other valuable fishes. In this way the bergs have performed an economic service of incalculable value, laying the foundation for one of the world's most important productive industries and affording a means of livelihood to those hardy bands of "captains courageous" who each year reap the harvests of the sea. The bergs serve a further economic purpose in that to their tempering influence is largely due the climate conditions prevailing over a great part of the interior of North America.—Alfred Sidney Johnson, in World Today.

BABIES NEED FRESH AIR.

Babies need fresh air, just like grown-ups, and when the first fall days come the little summer garments should be promptly changed for warmer ones, so that the baby may have just as much fresh air as ever without taking cold. Mothers so often make the mistake of shutting out the night air from the baby's room for fear that he will feel the draft, when the thing they should do is to put him in warm flannellette night gowns, and let him sleep in a cool room.

If the child is old enough to kick out during the night, make the night gown eight or ten inches longer than usual and sew it together across the bottom like a bag. The fall bedding should be still warmer than that used in the summer nights. An all wool blanket with an elderdown puff is the best combination, though a cotton wool quilt will do. Except on the chilliest nights, the pair of blankets should be enough to keep baby warm for some weeks still.

STORIES ABOUT WORDS

"Meteors" and meteorologists" have little in common, although their origin is identical. "Meteor" meant a good many more things to Englishmen of a few generations ago than it does now, in accordance with the meaning of the Greek adjective, which signified "up in the air," so that "ta meteora," the things up in the air, meant the heavenly bodies. Winds and whirlwinds were aerial "meteors" formerly in English, clouds, snow and rain were aqueous "meteors," and among luminous "meteors" were reckoned rainbows and twilight. "Meteorology" preserves the memory of all this, but the word "meteor" has gone over altogether to the astronomer's sphere.

In order to avoid the blunt word "mad," many euphemisms are resorted to in the English language. While "lunacy" refers to the supposed influence of the moon, "insane" simply means unhealthy; "imbecile" signifies only weak, and "crazy," meaning decrepit, almost corresponds to the slang "cracked." "A tile off," "not all there," "a bee in his bonnet," are only a few of the efforts slang has made to carry off the sad fact with an uneasy joke. "Lunatic asylum," for the old "madhouse," represents not only a great improvement in the institution, but also in the term used to designate it.

"Servant" in the United States is often displaced by the word "help." But "servant" itself owed its vogue in England to the fact that it is a substitute for other words that had declined in dignity, such as "knave," which originally meant only "boy," but in time acquired a more and more slighting sense, until it became intolerable.

FRENCH MYSTIFIES PAT.

An Irishman, visiting in Paris, was one day walking down a busy thoroughfare when he saw a large stone residence.

"And whose may that be?" he inquired of a bystander.

"Je ne comprends pas," was the unenlightened response from the person addressed, a Frenchman who knew no English.

"Je ne comprends pas!" repeated the bewildered Irishman. "Sure, that't a mighty quare name!"

A little farther down the street was another mansion surrounded by luxuriant gardens. Upon inquiry as to the identity of the owner he received the same answer as before.

"Faith, and he muts be a rich man!" quoth Pat in astonishment.

At a church nearby a funeral was being held, and Pat asked who was dead.

"Je ne comprends pas," was again the reply.

"Och, thats the fellow, is it? Why, I've just been seein' some property of his!"

A little farther down the street he came upon a bridal party entering a church.

"Whos's bein' married?" he asked curiously.

"Je ne comprends pas," said his neighbor.

"I'll be hanged if it is!" exclaimed Pat incredulously.

"Why, I saw the fellow buried not five minutes ago."—Judge's Library.

EVERYTHING BAD.

A prominent planter recently had occasion to visit some of his holdings in southern Arkansas. The land was situated several miles from a railroad, and it was necessary to finish the journey in a buggy. So he took a friend with him and started out.

After traversing several miles of sparsely settled country, they came upon a farm

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 176,000

The man who loves more than tongue can tell is usually tongue-tied.

Speaker Cannon says congress will go slow. And he knows, if anybody does.

Sending Secretary Taft around the world is much less expensive than to go to war.

No doubt it would take all the romance out of the unwritten law to have it written.

Secretary Taft and the czar talked for five hours. Which should be a great help to the czar.

Some persons seem to go through life on the theory that it is naughty to be found out.

The biggest man in congress does not always introduce the greatest number of bills.

Acting in the capacity of receiver for the Jamestown Exposition is not our idea of a soft snap.

A nicely-bound book makes an acceptable Christmas present for a person who doesn't enjoy reading.

Even the free-traders will have to admit that this country has broken all crop records under present tariff laws.

The suggestion that congress doesn't understand the currency question won't keep it from trying to solve it.

If some presidential booms were wild rumors they would travel faster and create more excitement.

When men and women reach a certain age the fact that Christmas comes but once a year begins to please them.

Emotional insanity is often permanently cured by a verdict of acquittal from a tearful and trembling jury.

Children love Teddy bears because they can either kick or hug them, according to their heart's desire.

But for that ugly design on them, a few new $20 gold pieces would make nice Christmas presents for the loved ones.

The report that President Roosevelt has thrown another flat-iron at the third-term cat lacks official confirmation.

A phonograph record of some prominent American citizen absolutely refusing a presidential nomination would be a curiosity.

It might be argued that George Washington was too old, when he made his anti-third term declaration, to change his mind.

There are lots of people in this country who like a man who can keep quiet when he has nothing to say, like Governor Hughes.

A steer from Canada has taken first honors at the Chicago livestock show. We may have to annex that presumptuous country yet.

One trouble about next year's presidential politics is that much of the excitement will come at a time when we are interested in baseball.

When the American hen has laid $600,000,000 worth of eggs she has done her duty. She cannot be expected to keep them fresh and palatable.

We rarely hear of vice presidential candidates until after they are nominated, and the first story usually tells how much money they have.

People who were about ready to kiss and make up with the price of meat, will have to admit that there is little use trying to be agreeable.

The sixtieth congress is the biggest one that the country has had, so there should be no kick if it talks louder and longer than its predecessors.

Had it been necessary, the jurors in the Bradley case would no doubt have decided that ex-Senator Brown was killed by falling down an elevator shaft.

When a very rich man dies there is always somebody to remind us of that traditional six feet of earth, which is supposed to be Death's idea of a square deal.

Men will have their own ideas as to which country would win in the event of war between the United States and Japan, but in the matter of talking peace the score is a tie.

A Dayton editor says he feels it in his bones that Bryan will be president. Were this spring, instead of winter, we would suspect the Dayton brother of having an attack of that tired feeling.

An inquirer writes to know why the Standard Oil company has not yet paid that big fine. The reason is very plain. The Standard does not pay fines until it has exhausted the last means of keeping from it.

We can't help admiring the Democratic party for the amount of hope it is able to maintain under discouraging circumstances. To possess a sublime faith in the future is better than being full of prunes.

We have a letter from a man in West Virginia who explains that before he wrote he asked the Lord if he should do it. For persons who want to make a kick that is a good habit to cultivate.

It must be discouraging to a weather prophet, when he predicts that a cold wave will sweep the country at such and such a time, to have it run off the track somewhere in Missouri and break the schedule.

BARON KOGORO TAKAHIRA.

The appointment of Baron Kogoro Takahira as Japan's ambassador to this country is affording keen satisfaction in administration circles. It is recalled that during his former administration of Japanese affairs at Washington, he was ever alert to strengthen the friendly relations between the two countries.

As one of Japan's plenipotentiaries to the peace conference at Portsmouth, he took a prominent part in the negotiations that led to peace with Russia. Because the terms were deemed too favorable to the latter country, Takahira was recalled from Washington and shortly afterward transferred to Italy.

Takahira was trained in the art of diplomacy. Born in 1854 and educated in Japan, he became connected with the foreign office at the age of 22 as a translator. From 1879 till 1884 he was secretary of legation at Washington, and in 1891 he was appointed consul generhl at New York. In 1900 Viscount Aoki, then foreign minister, sent him to Washington as ambassador.

In an interview given shortly after the rumor of his appointment at Washington was published, Baron Takahira discussed with considerable freedom the relations between Japan and the United States. He does not regard the immigration problem as serious, and deprecates the activity of those who see in it possible war. The concluding paragraph is interesting, as showing the board-mindedness and the cheerful optimism of this greatest of Japanese diplomats. "The truth, which is admitted by all fair and enlightened people," he says, "is that the United States and Japan, for their own interest and for the interest of humanity and civilization, are bound to walk hand in hand."

CLOSE OF A NOBLE LIFE.

The death of King Oscar II has caused profound gloom in Sweden for he was beloved by his people. No earthly sovereign could have a greater tribute paid to him.

This great grandson of the French adventurer Bernadotte, without a drop of royal blood in his veins, was every inch a king. A man of rare accomplishments and great versatility, he combined firmness and philantropy in a remarkable degree. For years he preserved the integrity of the empire in spite of the fact that Norway was constantly seeking an excuse to break away from a compact that seemed to irritate her. But Oscar handled the situation with such tact and diplomacy that the separation did not occur until two years ago. And it is prevailing opinion that grief over this event hastened his death.

No king of history was more democratic. He loved to walk the streets of Stockholm, mingle with the people of all ranks and distribute alms to the needy, yet his charities were without ostentation and knew no boundaries. Small wonder that the beggars of Sweden hung about the gates of the palace while the life of their noble benefactor was ebbing away, hoping against hope that he would be spared to them yet a little longer.

Gustave, Duke of Wermland, eldest son of the deceased monarch, succeeds to the throne under the title, Gustave V. He is less democratic than was his distinguished father and lacks the confidence of the people, yet he may develope characteristics hitherto dormant that will compel their respect and even affection. With so illustrious an example for a pattern, ordinary common sense and devotion to country should direct him aright.

CHICAGO'S EASY VICTORY.

Chicago was selected for the Republican national convention by the decisive vote of 31 to 18 for Kansas City and four for Denver.

The date—June 16—is a little later than that first suggested, but plenty early enough to leave ample time for the campaign, and in all other respects preferable.

After weeks of preliminary discussion and labored effort to make it appear that the choice of the convention city would indicate the relative strength of the Taft and anti-Taft forces, politicians, with almost the sole exception of Senator Dick, are frank enough to admit that no such deduction can be made. Known friends of Mr. Taft voted for Chicago and anti-Taft members of the committee voted for Kansas City, while ex-Governor Herrick, the member from Ohio, and an ardent supporter of Secretary Taft, voted for Denver. Besides, a poll of the committee on choice for president would prove a very unsatisfactory and imperfect method for ascertaining the choice of the states which they represent.

The call provoked some debate, a disposition being shown to ignore the primary laws of several states, and make a hard and fast rule for the convention plan of selecting delegates. Wiser counsel prevailed, however, and the method of selection in those states was left to the decision of the state and district committees. It was suggested that a serious effort be made to incorporate in the plaform a plank committing the party to the convention plan, so as to secure uniformity hereafter, but we hardly think the delegates will approve such a course. The Republican party is progressive, not retrogressive, and there is no doubt of the growing sentiment in favor of the primary. It is well to consider, too, that in nearly every instance where legislatures have passed primary laws it has been done in response to public opinion, and public opinion is not to be flouted by the national convention, even of the Republican party.

Generally speaking, the work of the committee was well done. The time and place for holding the convention are acceptable and should insure the usual gratifying and inspiring attendance. Now let the round-up begin.

OUR PACE TOO SWIFT.

The desire to possess wealth, honestly, if possible, but at any cost, if necessary, is the bane of Cleveland people, according to a clergyman in that city, who urges the pressing importance of a return to the simple life.

While the declaration was based on local observation, Cleveland is no exception to the rule. Similar conditions prevail in all parts of the country. The desire is not born so much of covetousness as it is of emulation. A man who is earning a moderate salary seeks to keep pace with his more fortunate neighbor, and the result is disaster.

There is no doubt that the great masses of American citizens are living wholly beyond their incomes. The remarkable era of prosperity has brought to many larger returns than they ever dreamed of, and this sudden acquisition of material wealth has seemingly upset their equilibrium. Instead of increasing their expenditures within reason, they have lost their heads and are running wild, as if the supply of funds were inexhaustible. It reminds one forcibly of the early days of natural gas. When the great field south of Toledo was tapped, everyone was convinced that nature's great reservoirs could never be emptied. Huge standpipes were erected and the country for miles around was illuminated by the glare from the burning gas. As it proved afterward, this was a wanton waste that no doubt hastened the day when the wells went dry and the field was practically abandoned.

So, too, the American people are misusing the favors that are being bestowed upon them by a gracious Providence. He is an idle dreamer who imagines that this nation will never again be forced to practice rigid economy. And the period of distress is being hastened by present prodigality. Better to put on the curb now and enjoy success temperately, than be forced to feed on husks later.

THE EXECUTIVE MESSAGE.

President Roosevelt's message to the Sixtieth congress is notable for his palpable effort to convince the people that he is not making war on legitimate business nor on honest capital, and that his scheme for regulation can be adopted without doing violence to the constitution.

That he has not receded from his views respecting the need for reasonable regulation of corporations is obvious, for a considerable portion of his message is devoted to the question. But he seeks to make plain that his purpose contemplates "an extension of federal activity" and not "an extension of federal authority."

He quotes liberally from previous messages and speeches to show that in his strictures on corporations he always has distinguished between those honestly conducted and those dishonestly conducted. And having thus placed himself on a friendly footing with the people, he reiterates his demand for a regulation that regulates. He recommends in this connection:

—Either a national incorporation act for railroads or a law licensing railroads to do an interstate business under certain conditions.

—That the interstate commerce commission shall be empowered to pass on future issues of securities and to make a physical valuation of railroad properties.

—That the anti-trust law should be so amended as to forbid only the kind of combination which does harm to the general public.

—That the government be granted supervisory power over the big concerns engaged in interstate business and that there be a compulsory publication of accounts and inspection of books and papers by government officials.

The President urges those who oppose this extension of "federal activity" to study the national banking act, the pure food law and the meat inspection bill, the operation of which he declares proves that such regulation, instead of being a detriment, is a positive advantage to the capital invested.

On the question of currency legislation he steers clear of the "asset" plan and the central bank system. He would create elasticity by providing an emergency currency to be used only on an effective guaranty based on adequate securities, and this currency should be subject to a heavy tax, to insure its retirement with the passing of the emergency.

In the President's opinion the tariff should be revised at least once in twelve years, but at a time when the revision can be effected with calm intelligence and with the least disturbance to business. Because of political prejudices, it should not be revised on the eve of a national election. The minimum tariff should not only provide for the collection of ample revenue, but should also cover the difference between the cost of production here and abroad.

Organized labor cannot justly complain of the President's inattention to its interests, for he devotes a good deal of space to several subjects of vital importance. In this connection, he urges a modification of the injunction so as to free it from alleged abuses, recommends an extension of the employers' liability act to cover all manner of government work, compensation to be granted irrespective of the employe's negligence; endorses the general application of the eight-hour law and recommends compulsory investigation of all strikes and lockouts.

In a lengthy discussion on American extravagance of forest resources the message favors the repeal of all tariffs on forest prouucts, including wood pulp, and recommends a liberal policy looking to the conservation of our remaining forests.

The chapters on the army and navy are largely repetitions of former arguments for maintaining both at a high standard. Increased pay for all branches of the service is advocated.

Recommendations for the expansion of the navy follow closely the report of Secretary Metcalfe.

The incorporaton of a national gallery of art is urged as an educational measure, and it is a proposition which it is hoped will not be lost in the bewildering mass of proposed legislation.

The message treats of our foreign and insular relations at length, and considerable space is devoted to the work of The Hague tribunal and the effect of its conclusions on the peace of the world.

It will be a popular notion to criticise the latest product of the President's brain for its extreme length, but it should be borne in mind that the number of topics coming within the range of executive influence is constantly augmenting, and it has long since been observed that President Roosevelt does not let many things escape him.

WHISKY AND CRIME.

A vital blow will be delivered to the liquor traffic when the people come to a full realization of the fact that it is responsible for most of the crimes perpetrated.

There is already an awakening in the south, having its genesis in an investigation of the numerous outrages and resultant riots. It was found that whisky was the basis of most of the bestial crimes and the southern people believe that by wiping out the liquor evil they can reach a practical solution of the race problem.

The other day a Chicago judge released a colored man charged with attempted assault, on the ground that the prisoner, being intoxicated when the crime was committed, must be considered irresponsible. This radical proposition has aroused the greatest indignation and the court's decision is being bitterly condemned, as calculated to stimulate crime. If men knew that drunkenness was a valid defense, it is asserted that they could fill up on liquor and indulge in lawless acts with impunity. This is without doubt true. But while we have no patience with the ruling in the case mentioned, there is an angle to the discussion that should not be ignored. The people of this country, in various ways, give sanction to the liquor traffic, full knowing that whisky makes a beast of a man. In a measure then the people cannot disclaim all responsibility for crimes committed by men under the influence of liquor and it would seem that the law of self-preservation should point out to them the economy of reducing this responsibility to the minimum. And that can be accomplished only by maximum regulation.

Vere St. Leger Gould and his wife have been convicted at Monte Carlo for the murder of a woman, and it is worth noting that while the wife is condemned to death, the husband is given a life sentence, mitigation of penalty being granted in his case for the reason that he was intoxicated at the time of the murder. Thus spreading over more than three thousand miles of space, the theory that inebriety is more or less a defense for crime, has its supporters.

And while we may not subscribe to these decisions as being altogether founded on law and reason, there is satisfaction in the knowledge that just such decisions will arouse public sentiment to strike hard at the evil of which they are the outgrowth.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND NEXT YEAR'S NOMINATION.

If, perchance, President Roosevelt should be renominated for president next year it will not be possible to say that he permitted federal officeholders to be sent to the convention instructed to bring about his nomination.

The recent letter of Mr. Roosevelt to prominent officials makes it plain that he will consider it official impropriety for those who directly serve the government and are a part of the administration to become candidates for delegates for the purpose of pushing the President upon the national ticket.

When, on the night of the last presidential election Mr. Roosevelt publicly declared he would not be a candidate to succeed himself, he meant exactly what he said. He has frequently reiterated that statement. He meant it then and he means it now. To attempt to misconstrue his purpose is to do him an injustice.

If, as claimed by some, the President is maneuvering to secure another nomination, he would not have written his recent letter. Were he a candidate he would be willing to have officeholders go as delegates. The man who thinks the President is scheming to bring about his nomination must abandon that position, for there is no argument in its support.

Of course, Mr. Roosevelt may be nominated next pear. It is not necessary to have a packed convention to bring about such a result. His strength is not so much with the politicians and officeholders as with the people. The people believe him to be sincere and honest. They believe he is not a candidate and that very fact may result in an irresistible demand for his nomination. If the honor should come to him under such conditions the future alone can tell what Mr. Roosevelt will do.

AN EARLY CAMPAIGN.

The retirement of Mr. Vorys from the insurance commissionership of the state means that henceforth he will devote his every energy to promoting the candidacy of Secretary Taft. It is understood that Mr. Vorys has long contemplated this step, but coming as it did on the heels of Senator Foraker's acceptance of the Ohio Republican league indorsement, politicians will incline to the opinion that the latter event hastened it.

Mr. Vorys, who is in charge of Mr. Taft's general campaign, as well as at the head of the movement in Ohio, appreciates the effect that an early "home indorsement" will have in other states, and is laying his plans accordingly.

And, of course, Senator Foraker is equally desirous of showing the Republicans of the nation that Ohio is not solid for the secretary.

The wisdom of this program cannot be questioned. It is highly desirable to reach a conclusion with the least possible friction, for an election follows. A late convention would mean a protracted fight and increased irritation.

With practical accord on the question of the convention, there ought to be little difficulty in arranging the preliminaries. From this time until the state convention is adjourned, Republican politics in Ohio promises to be at fever heat.

BETTER THAN CONSCRIPTION.

Talk of conscription to fill the United States army and navy naturally brings the inquiry why conditions are such that there are not plenty of young men willing and eager to enter the service of Uncle Sam. Although various theories have been advanced, few of them are satisfactory.

One generally accepted theory is that young men have been offered better inducements in business life and that the financial returns in other callings and vocations are so much better that young men will not enlist. While the salary may have something to do with the small number entering the service of Uncle Sam and while the wages should be increased so as to provide at least the amount paid a farm hand for labor, there is reason to believe that reforms in the army and navy are needed in order that recruits may be attracted. The glamour of army life would hold young men if the privates were treated as they should be, instead of being made to serve petty officers who wish to show their authority. There is too much flunkeyism in both the army and navy, and if something more of a democratic spirit existed between the men and the officers, there would not be the great number of deserters as now reported. Any young man who has red blood in him objects to being made a menial and compelled to blacken the officers' shoes or perform other humiliating tasks that are often assigned him.

A conspicuous example of the insolence of some of the petty officers was shown a few years ago in Connecticut, when a private resented the insult of a sergeant at a theatre by shooting him, and the story is well known of Gunner Morgan in the navy, who was denied promotion because he was not up in ball room etiquette. The tendency of some of the officers to be on dress parade was shown recently, when objection was made to the assignment of the Philippine squadron to Subig bay, which Admiral Dewey urged was the most effective point for service, the ridiculous argument being advanced that this assignment would deprive the officers of the social privileges of Manila.

In the civil and Spanish wars, men did not desert their colors. Despite the carping critics of the regular army, the volunteer soldier in the militia who was treated somewhat on an equality by his officers was on hand when wanted. Discipline in the ranks is essential to effective service, but when off duty a feeling of fellowship between officers and men should be encouraged as tending to improve the morale of the army.

America is a democratic nation and must depend on the patriotism of its citizens for defense in time of peril. But the tendency to make a lot of strutting peacocks out of army and naval officers and allow them to wipe their feet on the private soldier is rapidly bringing the military into disfavor.

To invoke conscription would be fatal. The American people would never consent to it in time of peace, and they would eliminate the present standing army rather than force young men into the army now. Improve conditions surrounding the life of the regular soldier, stop the monarchial flunkeyism, give the private a chance to advance, provide a system of training where he can reach even the positions now held exclusively by West Point graduates, and, above all, inject a little democratic spirit into the army and navy, and the young men of the country will do the rest.

BACK TO A CASH BASIS.

If conditions continue to improve during the next two weeks as they have been improving for the last ten days, the financial situation will have reached a normal stage probably before congress can enact any currency legislation.

Chicago banks are preparing to resume a cash business, and already have redeemed some clearing house certificates. According to reports, the financial institutions of that city are fairly bursting with money, but it is deemed advisable to wait for a general movement in order to secure uniformity in operation.

The very remarkable report published by Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, showing that the American farmer has made a new record in crop values and is proof against money panics, is unquestionably a factor in strengthening confidence.

The announcement that plans are about perfected for the reopening of the Knickerbocker Trust Co., the collapse of which institution started the raid on bank deposits, is likewise having a salutary effect.

Of course, the prompt action of Secretary Cortelyou in advancing government funds, supplementing the work of the New York financiers who labored heroically to stem the current of alarm, must not be overlooked. Later, when the volume of money still seemed inadequate, the issue of one-year government certificates and Panama bonds was provided, as a means of luring secreted money from its hiding places and of strengthening the national treasury.

And quite as important as any one of these favorable influences is the fact that a general effort has been made on the part of business men and politicians alike to dispel the alarm that seized small depositors at the outset, and to induce them to restore to the banks the funds which had been withdrawn with so much precipitation. Even the men who ordinarily could be counted upon to take advantage of the situation, have refrained as a rule, and instead cooperated with those patriotic financiers who led in the movement for the restoration of confidence.

In a way the flurry which came so near being a panic, is not without its benefits. We shall be surprised if it does not inaugurate an era of conservatism, which means a period of economy. Congress, without question, will amend the laws so as to make our currency more flexible. It may indeed inquire into the conditions which made the flurry possible, and that means an investigation of certain objectionable methods now in vogue in Wall street.

And finally, the experience of the last fe months has demonstrated the necessity for better safeguards in our banking system and a more perfect understanding among bankers in order that intelligent co-operation may exist at all times, rather than be, as it was in this case, the creature of an emergency.

AN OBSTINATE DUMA.

When the manner of selecting the third Duma was determined it was thought that the radical element had been so thoroughly eliminated that harmony between the czar and the people's assembly would result. By disfranchising the greater part of the peasantry the government succeeded in removing one of the most irritating factors.

But conditions are not serene in St. Petersburg. The Constitutional Democrats and the Octobrists are not inclined to bow the knee to the bureaucracy and troubles are multiplying for Premier Stolypin.

There were exciting times in the Duma last week. It was proposed, by a vote of more than two to one, to strike out the word "autocrat," as applied to the czar, the contention being that this designation was repugnant to a constitutional government. Through Stolypin, the czar took prompt exceptions and made it plain that he would not relinquish the traditional authority that had been handed down to him by his father.

The royal declaration was expressed with great firmness and was supplemented with vigorous denunciation of those who are making criminal assaults on the government. Stolypin also took occasion to elaborate on the czar's plans for the betterment of conditions, but maintainned that lawless and revolutionary acts would be punished with an iron hand.

On Saturday the leader of the Constitutional Democrats attacked the czar's motives with such virulence that the Duma was thrown into an uproar and but for the prompt action of the military a bloody riot would have resulted. At this distance it would seem that the warring elements, instead of desiring harmony, are seeking every excuse to precipitate a conflict. Whether or not the czar is sincere in his professed desire to ameliorate conditions, he lacks the support of this Duma, which was constructed after his own fashion. It looks as if the revolt against bureaucracy is working up to the throne itself.

FEDERAL TROOPS IN GOLDFIELD.

No surprise should be felt because President Roosevelt has ordered General Funston to send federal troops into Goldfield.

That mining camp is suffering from industrial disorders. A strike is in progress as a result of the mine owners paying the miners only 50 per cent of their wages in cash and the balance in time checks. Without entering into the merits of the question, it is enough to say that the situation in Goldfield is threatening.

The sheriff of the county asserted that he was unable to preserve order and appealed to Governor Sparks. As there are no state troops in Nevada, the governor, who evidently believes there is more respect for Uncle Sam's uniform than for a governor's commission as deputy, requested President Roosevelt to furnish government troops, and the response was prompt.

Officers of the Western Federation of Miners are said to be much chagrined over what they term federal interference, but they should bear in mind that the preservation of the peace is the first desideratum, and the history of the mining camps is not of a nature to justify procrastination. The president is assuming, as he should assume, that Governor Sparks based his request on a knowledge of conditions. While it is an unusual procedure, for most states have their own troops to be employed in such emergencies, there is a precedent in the Chicago railroad strikes when Cleveland sent troops to quell the rioters.

If the Western Federation of Miners is sensible, it will give hearty co-operation to the government in its efforts to preserve the peace and then appeal its grievances, if it has any, to the country, relying on the fairness of public opinion to force justice. It can commit no worse folly than to insist that the President's action is an assault on organized labor.

TAFT'S SONG OF PEACE.

Secretary Taft scattered another handful of the seeds of peace during his brief stay in Russia. Addressing the guests at a banquet given in his honor at St. Petersburg, he said: "In my judgment there is no possibility of war between the United States and any country nor is there any reason for it. The world needs peace for its real growth and the happiness of the individual."

The jingoes may be able to pick imperfections in the secretary's statement and seek to uncover hidden meanings, but most of the people will accept his utterances at par.

The apparent wholeheartedness of the receptions that have been accorded Secretary Taft in foreign lands is indicative of the general desire to sustain the most amicable relations with the United States, besides being a compliment to his own personality. That he performed real service for his country in Japan by correcting false impressions is generally believed; that his five hours' audience with the czar will be productive of a better understanding between the two governments is accepted, and if he has any official mission in Berlin, that, too, will be performed with characteristic success.

For in the matter of smoothing over differences, adjusting real or fancied grievances and establishing the entente cordiale, Bill Taft, of Ohio and the United States, is in a class by himself.

SEEKING A COMPROMISE.

James Hazen Hyde and others who were directors of the Equitable Life Insurance Society at the time of the sensational Armstrong investigation, have made a proposition to turn over to the company a sum said to be considerably in excess of a million dollars. It is surmised of course, that this restitution is contingent on the discontinuance of the suits brought against the directors by the attorney general of New York. The amounts are believed to cover practically the various commissions paid members of the "syndicate" and the profits from the other queer transactions which were exposed during the course of the investigation.

It is understood that the attorney general will refuse to accept any compromise; but will press the litigation, the very thing which the old directors seem eager to avoid. It is the popular opinion that too little attention has been paid to this matter by the authorities. A considerable period has elapsed since the light was turned on, and practically the only punishment visited on the offenders was their retirement from the management of the company. But Attorney General Jackson has shown so much activity in this direction as to give cause for encouragement, which is still further strengthened by the latest development. For it is argued that Hyde and associates would not at this late day be willing to part with so large a sum except they feared even worse consequences at the hands of the court.

AGAINST THE SALOON.

Springfield, Mass., one of New England's largest manufacturing centers, came within about 1,300 votes of putting the saloon out of business.

In the thirteen cities that voted on the license question, the aggregate majority for license was only a little more than 1,000. Last year it was over 3,500.

The prohibition sentiment that has spread so rapidly in the country districts is taking deep root in American cities.

Manufacturers and other employers are beginning to appreciate the economy of temperance. And laboring men are recognizing that the fight against the saloon is not an attack on their personal liberty, but a battle in their interests, for their homes and families.

In nearly every community where an intelligent campaign has been waged against the liquor traffic, sentiment is growing for the regulation of the evil. And wherever the brewers and saloonkeepers resist attempts to regulate, the issue develops into one of extermination.

THE OLD COUNTRY DOCTOR.

He'd stalk to our crutside and order us gruffly
To stick out our tongues, which we'd do with such dread,
And give, while he handled our pulses so roughly,
An ominous shake of his solemn old head.

And then, while he listened to mother's description
Of things we had eaten and what we had done,
He grimly would fix his old Latin prescription
For nastiest medicines under the sun.

Those horrible doses! How mother would scold us,
And beg us and buy us to take 'em in vain;
Then, oh, how we'd struggle when father would hold us,
And squeeze shut our noses regardless of pain.

And when forced to open our mouths quickly, mother
Would shove in a spoonful that strangled us, till
We spluttered it out just in time for another,
It's vile, nasty taste's in our memory still.

—Felix Granger, Philadelphia North American.

BEECH VS. WHITE OAK.

The ideal timber used for railroad crossties is white oak. This combines all of the good qualities of the beech and in addition is very durable. Consequently it has been widely employed by the railroads for tie purposes. But on account of its extensive use in other ways the supply has been greatly reduced, and a great many railroads are now forced to pay almost prohibitive prices for white oak ties, or to substitute other and cheaper woods to replace the white oak ties, rapidly disappearing from their lines. Michigan cedar or arborvitae has been extensively used to take the place of white oak. This is very durable, but under heavy traffic is severely cut by the rails, which necessitates the use of tie plates and other protective devices. The available supply of cedar is now running short, and it is necessary to seek further for new tie timbers.

Beech suggests itself. It has all the good tie's qualities except durability. When laid in the track, decay quickly destroys beech timber unless rendered immune by preservative treatment. It receives such treatment readily—much more readily than oak, which needs it less.

Many preservatives have been employed for protecting beech ties abroad, particularly in France and Germany. After numerous trials the most efficient preservative under all conditions of exposure has proven to be cresote or dead oil of coal tar. Concerning the length of life of a properly treated beech tie, Mr. Rutgers, proprietor of a treating plant in Germany, says:

"In the year 1897 I undertook to deliver 50,000 beech ties impregnated with oil of tar and warranted to last fifteen years. I have only to regret that the railway exchequer does not practice reciprocity and offers no compensation for the ties which last longer than fifteen years."

Of all the European roads, the Eastern Railway of France has obtained the best results from treated ties. It uses beech timber and injects a large amount of cresote of high grade.

The forest service of the United States department of agriculture has spent considerable time in developing a cheap yet efficient method of treating certain classes of timber in order to preserve them against decay, and information on the investigations may be obtained by writing to the Forester, Washington, D. C. This is known as the "open tank" method, and is probably well adapted to the treatment of beech ties and similar timbers which contain a large amount of sapwood. The treatment consists in immersing the timbers in alternate baths of hot and cold creosote, or other preservative. The ties are placed in a tank of hot creosote for a few hours, the length of time depending upon the amount of moisture contained in the timber. They are then placed in a bath of cold preservative for a short period, which completes the treatment. When the wood is heated in the first bath the air and moisture in the wood cells and intercellular spaces is expanded and some of it is driven out. Upon immersion in cold preservative the difference in temperature causes the expanded air and moisture to contract, thus forming a partial vacuum which cases the liquid to penetrate the wood to the desired depth. The ties should be air-seasoned before being subjected to treatment. This can be accomplished in a short time by piling them in open piles, thus allowing the air to freely circulate around them. Beech checks very little when properly piled. In this respect it excels white oak.

CARGOES AND SHIPWRECKS

Exhaustive experiments by the New South Wales government have now proved—what has all along been suspected—that wool will, under certain conditions, ignite spontaneously, and that consequently it is a dangerous cargo to carry.

Probably, therefore, it will be added to the list of commodities which the board of trade decrees must be stowed with extra care—commodities which include such diverse articles as matches, acids, gunpowder, coal, wheat, and timber.

This, however, will be put poor consolation to the harassed sea captain, since all these things have to be carried anyhow, somehow. Besides, the disaster frequently lies not so much in cargoes known to be dangerous, as in those supposed to be safe.

Thus, a cargo of glass bottles came within an ace of wrecking the sailing ship Camel off the Isle of Wight a short time ago; and a patent paint-drying preparation sufficed to send to the bottom of the Straits of Magellan the Dotterel and the 143 souls aboard her.

Potatoes that decayed into a putrid pulp engendered a pestilence that, a couple of years ago, killed eleven out of 27 of the crew of one of the finest vessels in the American mercantile marine, and nearly caused her total loss off Teneriffe. This year, in one of the Liverpool docks, the emanations from a cargo of soap blew a ship well nigh to bits, and killed a number of men who were working in her hold.

The other day a bark put out from Cadiz with a huge block of granite poised near her after-hatch. This, through some mismanagement, fell into the hold, broke through her bottom, and sank her there and then. Three huge vans filled with furniture caused the Marie Roze to capsize and founder in Marseilles harbor.

Finally, there is the extraordinary case of the Southern Belle, lost last spring between Tahiti and the New Hebrides, the cause of the wreck being officially described as due to "monkeys gnawing cordage."—Bermuda Royal Gazette.

STEEL RAILS AND TIES.

It is announced that one railroad has placed an order for 183,000 steel ties. This is the largest order ever given for steel railroad ties, and indicates rapid growth for one of the new uses of steel.

This large order for steel ties has been placed by the Pittsburg, Bessemer & Lake Erie road after careful tests during a period of many months. The road now has several considerable stretches of track laid with steel ties, which have given good satisfaction. The test of the dynagraph car, with phonograph attachment, has given records of less noise and less oscillation over steel ties than over similar stretches of track laid with wood ties. The much discussed "hammer blow" of the wheels has been found to be less on steel ties, though all advance estimates were that it would be greater. It is on such evidence that the large order for steel ties is placed.

General use of steel ties would stop one of the most serious drains on the timber resources of the country. Railroad ties and telegraph and telephone poles consume an enormous quantity of timber annually, at rapidly increasing prices. Steel ties are cheaper in the long run than wood. There is good reason to believe that tubular steel telephone poles would also prove cheaper than wood, but they are less convenient for linemen to climb. Supplied with ladders, they are too easy for others than linemen to climb, but the time must come for their substitution. It requires forty years or more to grow a tree for a telegraph pole, while a steel pole can be manufactured in a few minutes.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

VARIETIES

Secretary Taft is guest of Emperor Nicholas for five hours.

Yearly immigration into Canada is one-fortieth of her population.

There are no newsboys in Spain; women sell newspapers in the streets.

The different Indian tribes in Mexico do not mingle much and seldom intermarry.

King Oscar II. of Sweden retires because of ill health and Crown Prince Gustavus rules as regent.

The prince of Wales has a collection of postage stamps that is valued at more than $100,000.

Pennsylvania congressional delegation booms Knox for president at a dinner given in Washington.

Senator Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, entered race for Republican presidential nomination.

The negro population of New York City is estimated at 80,000, one-tenth of the number being West Indians.

State department at Washington is informed by Ambassador O'Brien that Japan wants new immigration treaty.

There is no excuse for war between the United States and Japan, according to high authority in Washington.

Mayor Johnson wins seven-year car fight when the Cleveland Electric company surrenders, and Ohio city will have 3-cent fares.

Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, declares in Washington that the business outlook is most encouraging.

Walter W. Fisher, in an address before the Michigan constitutional convention says it is foolish to attempt to evade the municipal ownership question.

Seven hundred dollar skirt is one of the items in a bill for $3,680 for clothes which Mrs. Howard Gould wants her husband to pay as necessaries of life.

Mme. Patti plays the guitar and the mandolin, is an excellent pianist, paints well, and does the most beautiful embroidery and knitting.

It is estimated that in New York city there are 12,300 men who were educated for the bar who are in various employments outside of law offices.

River congress in session in Washington adopts resolutions favoring the appropriation by congress of $50,000,000 for the beginning of inland waterways.

Charges are made that the firm of which John A. McIlhenny, United States civil service commissioner, is a member holds 1,000 persons in peonage in Louisiana.

Herr Beble, the leader of the German socialists, is entirely self-educated and is said to be one of the finest orators and debaters in the fatherland.

It is computed that about 1,400 words were sent over the Atlantic on the opening day of the wireless telegraph service from the United Kingdom to Canada.

Unprofitable theatrical season and the fact that her money was tied up in a suspended New York bank are said to have prompted the suicide of Clara Bloodgood in Baltimore.

They have made bread from peanut meal for many years in Spain. The bread is light and porous, but rather unpalatable, and it is eaten only by the lower classes.

Berlin authorities have passed a law putting a tax on cats, and now when one of them is found without the metal tag which shows that the tax has been paid it is chloroformed.

The Rt. Rev. William G. McCloskey, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Louisville, celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday and his fortieth year as bishop in Louisville recently.

The first silk hat was worn in the streets of London by John Hetherington, a haberdasher, on January 5, 1797. He was arrested for inciting a riot, but was dismissed with a reprimand.

Parisians pay much more for coal this year than they did last, chiefly because of the catastrophe at Courieres, which has led to a loss in output from that mine alone of 700,000 long tons.

Red seems to be the most popular of national colors, if flags may be used as criterions. Of the twenty-five leading national flags nineteen have red in them. No other color is so much used.

It is predicted by a very modern architect that the house of one large room, a small kitchen attached and an enormous inclosed porch, with facilities for outdoor sleeping has come to stay.

The French government has adopted a method of treating macadamized roads with hot coal tar thinned with about 10 per cent of oil. The cost is said to work ont at about eight-tenths of a cent a square yard.

Such a year for 'possums was never before known. There have been more brought to market this season than during any three or four previous years. They sell at from 20 to 50 cents each.—Murfreesboro (Tenn.) News-Banner.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith-Miller and Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson are now the only survivers of the eighty-nine persons who signed the call for the first national woman's rights convention which was held in Worcester, Mass., in 1850.

Holland has set engineers to work to pump the water out of the famous Zuyder Zee and turn it into dry land. When this work is accomplished there will arise, where 4,000 fishermen now sing their nets, farms and homes for 50,000 Dutchmen.

The robe which John Wesley wore when he was christened over 200 years ago is now the property of Miss Emily Pashly, of Worksop, England, the lady having come to her from her grandfather, at whose house Wesley lived for a time when but an infant.

Cash resources of state and national banks in Chicago exceed $222,000,000, as shown in reports to Comptroller Ridgely and state auditor; proportion of cash to deposit larger than in August; figures show readiness to return to currency basis when other cities will co-operate.

It is not generally known that the wife of Senator LaFollette took her university degree in the same class with her husband. As Miss Belle she vanquished "Bob" LaFollette in a joint oratorical contest at the University of Wisconsin. Before her marriage she had been admitted to the practice of law.

About 430,000 passengers passed through the Simplon tunnel in its first year. The freight fell short of expectations. The line earned $5,170 a mile, the estimate was $6,000. The company calculated that the line would have to produce $6,000 in order that the second tunnel could be built, the construction of which has been postponed.

During the last few months in Switzerland and France there have been brought to light several caverns in which petrification of water has wrought marvelous effects of crystalline decoration. The last of these to be announced is a magnificent grotto laid bare by a fall of rock at the Pont du Taland, Canton of Belle Isle-en-Mer. The grotto is accessible at low tide.

A device known as the electrochime has been invented for the purpose of illustrating the hatching of chickens in schools and nature classes. The device is easily connected to any electric lighting circuit, either alternating or direct current, of 110 volts, by the usual flexible cord and plug. It is only necessary to turn the button and sufficient heat is provided for hatching and brooding the chicks.

President Craighead, of Tulane university, in New Orleans, says that the faculty of that institution wants another year to consider the question of admitting women to its medical classes. Miss Jessie Gordon, the woman factory inspector, declared: "It is great injust

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2198—Misses' Shirt Waist, with front yoke, three-quarter length sleeves and fancy collar. Developed in dark blue or dark brown voile, with fancy collar it is a most charming model. Three sizes—12 to 17 years.

2191—Ladies' Jumper with a Yoke Guimpe, having three-quarter length sleeves. It is adaptable to all materials and would look especially well developed in chine or striped silk. Six sizes—32 to 42.

2197—Ladies' Circular Skirt, closed at left side of front and in sweep or round length—without center-back seam. Suitable only for plain materials, or with seam desirable for all materials. Six sizes—22 to 32.

2205—Ladies' Fifteen-Gored Double Box-Plaited Skirt. The model is adaptable to all the winter materials and looks particularly well in broadcloth, tweed, satin-cloth, or cheviot. Six sizes—22 to 32.

2176—Girl's Dress, With Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Gray and green plaid cheviot has been used for the development of this pretty little frock. Four sizes—6 to 12 years.

2200—Boys' Overcoat. Broadcloth, mixed tweed, striped or plain cheviot, frieze cloth, or Oxford suiting are all suitable materials for the development of this charming little overcoat. Five sizes—3 to 11 years.

1592—Misses' and Girl's Gymnasium Suit. Consisting of a blouse with long or elbow sleeves, and bloomers. Serge, brilliantine, flannel, mohair and cheviot all develop well. Six sizes—7 to 17 years.

1481—Ladies' Tucked Waist, with Body Lining and a Removable Chemisette. Will develop in almost any material as desired. Six sizes—32 to 42.

1771—Child's Empire Dress, with a Separate Guimpe. A very neat little frock which can be made within the scope of the home dressmaker. Four sizes—1 to 7 years.

1613—Ladies' Bath Robe, With Loose Fronts and Semi-Fitting Back. A comfortable bath robe that will also do service as a lounging gown, is here portrayed, made of figured flannel. Seven sizes—32 to 44.

2206—Misses' Cutaway Coat, in Three-Quarter Length. Made up in shadow plaid broadcloth to match a skirt it is most charming. Four sizes—14 to 17 years.

2209—Ladies' Two-Piece Tucked Jumper, Closed at Back. A very good model for surah or taffeta silk. Six sizes—32 to 42

2181—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, Closed at Left Side of Front. Any of the checked velveteens, silks, cheviots, or shepherd's plaits, are suitable for the development of this pretty model. Seven sizes—32 to 44.

2204—Child's Bonnets. The Normandy bonnet having lining and the other in three sections. Both of these bonnets may be developed in any material. Four sizes—2 to 5 years.

2201—Ladies' Six Gored Skirt, with plaits at front and back and in medium sweep or round length. A very pretty skirt to be worn with a jumper. Seven sizes—22 to 32.

2174—Child's One-Piece Dress Closed at Center Back. Made in delft-blue mohair and worn with a patent leather belt it is most charming. Five sizes—1 to 9 years.

1957—Child's Plaited Apron, with Front Yoke. In any of the cross-barred ginghams it would develop well. Four sizes—2 to 8 years.

1574—Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt, with an under Box Plait at Center Back. Seam and side plaits at lower part of other seams develops well in any cloth. Three sizes—13 to 17 years.

1622—Misses' Gathered Skirt, with one-piece upper part and tucked flounce lower part. In Empire style or with regulation belt finish. Three sizes—13 to 17 years.

1811—Girls' Jumper Dress, with three-quarter length sleeves, plaited skirt and a sleeveless guimpe. A very neat model for school or dressy wear. Four sizes—6 to 12 years.

1607—Ladies' Eton Jacket, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Suitable for all materials. Seven sizes—32 to 44.

2183—Ladies' Sewing Apron and Bag Combined. Very dainty made in Persian lawn batiste or nainsook. One size.

2189—Ladies' Redingote, with three-quarter length sleeves and Mikado over-sleeves. The model as illustrated was developed in myrtle-green broadcloth. Six sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

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Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

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No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25	No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50	No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50	No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00
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FRYE PRES. PRO TEM.

Has Occupied Office Continuously Since Feb. 7, 1896.

Montana Senator Presents Bill to Establish Postal Savings Bank System.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The senate yesterday elected William P. Frye, of Maine, its president pro tem., an office occupied by him continuously since Feb. 7, 1896, except during periods he has served as president of the senate. Senator Frye was nominated by Senator Allison for this honor. Senator Culberson offered an amendment, substituting the name of Senator Daniel, of Virginia,

United States Senator, Maine. President, pro tem., United States Senate.

for that of Mr. Frye. This action was generally considered as a delicate compliment on the part of the recently designated leader of the minority in the senate to the only other senator who had been spoken of prominently in connection with the minority leadership. Senator Daniel arose with dignity and said the suggestion of this great honor was so sudden he hardly knew how to respond to it.

With a glance around the senate and with a faint smile, he added that if elected, he would serve, but if he should not be elected he would not feel very badly about it.

The amendment was voted down and Mr. Frye was elected president pro tem.

JAMESTOWN RECEIVERS

Will Be Appointed by the United States Court.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 5.—Following an all-day hearing in the United States circuit court yesterday, Judge Waddill last evening decided to place the Jamestown Exposition company in the hands of receivers. He deferred action in naming the receivers until Friday, but designated President Harry St. George Tucker and Dirctor General Alvah H. Martin to take charge of the affairs of the company pending permanent appointments.

It is understood that the court will name three receivers, one to represent the stockholders, one to represent bondholders and the government and a third to represent general creditors.

PLEA FOR WORLD PEACE

Made by Secretary Taft in Speech at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 4.—A plea for world peace was the topic of a speech delivered by Secretary Taft at the American banquet here last night which was attended by several high Russian officials, in addition to some sixty Americans.

Responding to the speech of welcome delivered by F. M. Corse, who presided, Secretary Taft said that he hoped the traditional friendship between Russia and America would increase and become stronger. The similarity in the development of the two countries, he said, ought to produce a sympathetic feeling, and he drew a parallel between Russia and America with reference to their immense extent and the difficulties arising therefrom.

IS "MOSQUITO FEVER" NOW

Old Name Malaria Discarded by Sanitary Congress.

Mexico City, Dec. 5.—Hereafter the world will know it as "mosquito fever," instead of malaria.

Delegates to the third international sanitary congress, representing the principal countries of North, Central and South America, after a discussion yesterday, were almost unanimous in deciding that the nature of the disease should be changed so that the public might know the real cause of the disease and work in harmony with the sanitary authorities for its extinction, as mosquitoes are responsible for malaria and it could not exist but for them. "Mosquito fever" will be carried back to the various countries represented by the delegates, and they will use their influence to spread the new name.

THIRTY PERSONS DROWN

Brazilian Coasting Steamer Collides With Unknown.

Rio Janeiro, Dec. 6.—The Brazilian coasting steamer Guasca, Captain Ramos, 550 tons, has gone down off Parangua, Brazil, as a result of a collision with an unknown vessel. Thirty persons on board the steamer Guasca were drowned.

COUNCIL OF COMMERCE

Organized at Conference in Office of Secretary Straus.

Washington, Dec. 6.—"The National Council of Commerce," with a membership starting with thirty odd organizations of business men in large cities and expected to ultimately embrace practically all of the leading commercial bodies in the country, was formally launched at a conference in the office of secretary of commerce and labor yesterday.

The scheme prescribes that the council's functions shall be to keep the department of commerce and labor informed of the needs and desires of the business world as formulated by responsible commercial and industrial organization representing manufacture, internal trade and foreign commerce, both export and import, and possibly transportation and also to keep the business community informed regarding the work of the department, its plans, methods and results.

FUNERAL OF MRS. TAFT

Will Be Held at Millbury, Mass., on Tuesday.

Millbury, Mass., Dec. 9.—The funeral of Mrs. Louisa M. Taft, mother of Secretary of War Taft, who died early Sunday, will be held Tuesday at 11 o'clock at the Torrey residence, the home of her sister, where she passed her last days. Rev. E. A. Putnam, pastor of the First Congregational church, will conduct the services. Immediately following the services the body will be taken to Cincinnati, Ohio. The body will be buried beside that of Mrs. Taft's husband, Judge Alphonso Taft.

BANK RESUMES BUSINESS

Closing of Kansas City Institution Leaves No Ill Effects.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 6.—One of the three small banks in the suburbs of Kansas City affiliated with the National Bank of Commerce, that closed late yesterday, the First State Bank of Argentine, Kansas, reopened for business this morning. The bank has deposits of a quarter of a million dollars, and W. Middlehauff, its cashier, says it is in a perfectly sound condition.

There was no evidence of a run on any of the local banks in the today. Banks gave it as their opinion that the crisis resulting from the failure of the National Bank of Commerce was over, and that normal conditions would soon exist again. They insisted that there was no need for alarm, and that the closing of the Commerce really cleared the atmosphere and marked the first real step towards a restoration of confidence. Many depositors of the Commerce were reassured by the declarations of officials of that institution that it would not only pay depositors in full, but that stockholders also would lose nothing.

TO REOPEN THE MINES

Nine Companies of Troops on Guard at Goldfield.

Detective Patrol Discovers and Seizes One Hundred Rifles Hidden Near Mines.

Goldfield, Nev. Dec. 9.—An attempt is to be made to reopen the mines here, with non-union men, according to a statement made today by Captain William Cox, the official representative of Governor Sparks, in Goldfield.

Officials of the Mine Owners' association refuse to say positively that such is the case but every indication points to the fact that Wednesday next has been decided on as the day when the attempt will be made to put men in the mines to pump out the water that is fast filling the lower levels.

There are now nine companies of troops here, the second on Combination Hill, within three hundred yards of the mill of the Goldfield Consolidated Co. The first detachment which came from San Francisco remains in the camp established in the northwestern part of the town, a mile and a half from the nearest mine.

Col. Reynolds, commanding all the troops here, is quartered in a tent in the first camp and will remain there. He refuses to say whether he will detail soldiers to patrol the mines when the attempt is made to reopen, but merely states that the troops are here to preserve order, and that they are prepared to handle the situation.

All of the mines are picketed at present by union men, and according to the statement of the owners it is impossible for the owner or manager of a property to visit his property, to know what condition it is in, much less to put men in the mine to work the pumps.

Both sides freely state that the fight is on and that this is to be a fight to a finish and that they are prepared for it.

Captain Sage, of the Consolidated Mine company's detective patrol, reports that he has seized one hundred rifles that had been hidden, presumably by union miners, within a short distance of Goldfield. This is presumed to be a part of a cache of arms and ammunition which the miners are represented to have collected during the last few days.

POISON ENDS COUNT'S LIFE

Was in Poor Health and May Have Committed Suicide.

London, Dec. 9.—Count Edward Sizzo, of Noris, a member of a wealthy and prominent Austro-Hungarian family, and connected with the diplomatic service, died from morphine poisoning in his room in London on Friday night. It is supposed that he took an overdose of morphine, as he had been suffering from insomnia and was in poor health, but the idea of suicide is not excluded.

Count Sizzo had an adventurous career, one incident in his life being a duel with Prince Radziwill, an attache of the Russian embassy. Neither of the combatants was wounded. Four months ago he made a tour through the United States.

WILL MEET AT CHICAGO

National Republican Meeting to Be Held June 16.

Washingon, D. C., Dec. 7.—Chicago won in the contest for the next Republican national convention in the national committee meeting today. The vote was: Chicago, 32; Kansas City, 17, and Denver 4.

There was no hope in the eyes of Kansis City convention boomers today, when the committee meeting was called. They made desperate efforts to rally their forces last night, but lost ground instead of gaining any.. An effort was made to enlist the President in Kansas City's cause by representing to him that the selection of "the cowboy city" would be the "first blood" for Taft in the presidential contest, but the President refused to be driven into the fight, and Kansas City lost.

Senator Dick, John R. Malloy and the other anti-Taft leaders from Ohio were in the thick of the fight for Chicago. They made no secret of the fact that they were against Kansas City, because that city was regarded as a Taft stronghold. They feared that local sentiment would affect the action of the convention, and fought desperately against Kansas City. Denver or any other city was preferable to them.

Myron T. Herrick, Ohio representative, voted for Denver because he says that he was pledged to that city some time ago. There is, however, a disposition in political circles to construe Col. Herrick's vote as a refusal to absolutely commit himself to the Taft boom. While Col. Herrick has declared for Taft he has not recently shown any great enthusiasm for the cause. In the lineup Secretary Cortelyou's friends from the south swung with the anti-Taft forces.

To the end Mr. Vorys insisted that Secretary Taft's friends were not interested in the contest. He says that the result in no way weakens the secretary of war's candidacy.

After the crowd had been cleared from the hall this morning, the committee immediately proceeded to prepare for taking the vote on the place of holding the convention. There was some sparring over the method of voting, but when this was disposed of the balloting proceeded quickly with the result that a few minutes after 12 o'clock the choice was known. Chicago had made good on her stoutest claims, and the triumph was recognized by Kansas City and Denver, whose advocates promptly responded to a demand to name the lake city by acclamation. This was done amid enthusiasm which was so marked as to make itself known outside the doors. Little time was lost in fixing a date, and everyody seemed satisfied with Chicago, June 16, as the place and time of meeting. With these features disposed of, the committee took up some of the reports of substitute committees.

The committee was called to order by Chairman New at 10:18 and Governor Murphy was recognized to present the report of his committee on the retirement of Chairman Cortelyou. He expressed the regret of the committee, congratulated Mr. Cortelyou on the increasing honors that have come to him, and closed by expressing a wish for a long life for him. The resolution was adopted unanimously, as was also one presented by Mr. Babcock, of Wisconsin, on behalf of the committee appointed to take appropriate action on the death of former Chairman Henry C. Payne.

After the committee on the mehtods of selecting delegates from the District of Columbia, Porto Rico and the Philippine islands, had made reports, the roll of states was called for the presentation of names of cities as candidates for the national convention. The first response was made from Colorado, and Mr. Mills, of Denver, was recognized to put that city in nomination. He said that Denver wanted the convention, not for the purpose of selling town lots, but on account of a sincere desire to entertain the convention.

Denver offered to contribute $100,000 toward the expense of the convention—$25,000 to be paid within ten days after notification of selection, and the balance in 30, 60 and 90 days.

Lieutenant Governor Harper also presented the advantages of Denver. He gave the committee assurance that the city would not only take care of the convention financially, but also would look after the personal comfort of those attending. He dwelt upon the scenic and climatic conditions, and said:

"It would be impossible to depict to you all the pleasures awaiting you if you come to Colorado."

Mr. Harper's address was received with applause, and when he concluded the call of the roll continued.

Upon Illinois being reached, Representative Lowden, the committeeman from that state, took the speaker's stand to present the claims of Chicago.

He said that, inasmuch as probably all of the delegates had attended conventions in that city it was fortunately unnecessary for him to dwell upon facilities of all kinds, as they already were known. He reminded them that this would be the first convention since 1888 when it had not been known for months what was going to transpire. Hence he said: "The interests will be greater than in any other convention for many years past and hence the necessity for the fullest possible facilities."

These, he added, Chicago could abundantly supply.

The vote and selection of Chicago followed.

The roll call of states, by which Chicago won the convention, follows:

For Chicago—California, Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Alaska, District of Columbia, Arizona.

For Kansas City—Alabama, Arkansas, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, South Dakota, Oklhoma, Indian Territory, Nevada, Hawai, Kansas, New Mexico.

Denver—Colorado, Ohio, Washington, West Virginia.

The committee will this afternoon adopt the report of the committee, a form of call which provides that states may select their delegates in whatever manner their laws may require. This is a sweeping victory for advocates af primary laws for naming delegates and was unexpected. It was decided to reject the delegates selected by Michigan and Alaska in advance of the issuance of the call for the convention, and new selections will have to be made.

Nothing was said in the committee as to the building in Chicago in which the convention should be held, beyond the quotation of the telegram of Messrs. Raymond and Upham guaranteeing the Coliseum with 14,000 chairs, but it is generally assumed that the convention will be held in the Coliseum. The telegram is regarded as fixing that location.

William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms, announced the appointment of Dave C. Owen, of Milwaukee, Wis., as chief assistant sergeant-at-arms, and Lee G. Hechinger, of East Orange, N. J., chief confidential clerk. Mr. Owen and Mr. Hechinger were both associated with Mr. Stone during the convention of 1904.

John W. Yerkes, of Kentucky, chairman of the committee on call of the convention, made his report which was followed by a long and at times lively debate. The committee in wording the call had endeavored to make the requirements in the matter of selecting delegates to the national convention so general as to interfere as little as possible with methods that may be provided for making such selections by primary elections. This feature of the report was vigorously objected to by many of the committeemen on the ground that it placed the selection of delegates within the power of legislators who could prescribe rules for primary elections. They claimed that the selection of delegates to convention is purely a party matter, that should not in any way be controlled by a state legislature, which might be of an opposite party.

Sec. Taft's Trousers Split And Banquet Was Delayed

St. Petersburg, Dec. 7.—The tardiness of Secretary Taft in arriving at the dinner given in his honor on Wednesday evening by Foreign Minister Iswolsky, which at the time occasioned comment, has been given a humorous turn by the explanation offered for the delay.

It has just been learned that the secretary's delay was caused by an incident illustrative of the discomforts of travel, although it was the only case of ill-luck encountered during the long tour around the world. The secretary and his party took their places in the American embassy carriages at the hotel at the proper time to arrive at the banquet hall at the appointed hour. Scarcely had the horses proceeded a dozen paces, however, when the order was given to turn about and return to the hotel. In some unaccountable manner Secretary Taft's trousers had burst at the knee, necessitating a return to the hotel. The secretary's predicament was somewhat increased because all his other available garments had been packed away and despatched to the railway station. Owing to the difficulty in securing other garments that could be donned with comfort, it was necessary to delay the start for the banquet until repairs could be made. Hence the party arrived at the banquet thirty-five minutes late.

Congressional Library Is Third Largest in World

Washington, Dec. 6.—The librarian of congress, in his annual report, shows that the library has 1,433,848 books and pamphlets and 900,000 other articles, giving it third place in size among the libraries of the world.

There was a gain of over 500,000 books and pamphlets during the year and most notable acquisition being the celebrated Yudin library of works on Russia and Siberia, which collection of over 80,000 volumes, not counted in the above total and though nominally a purchase, is practically a gift since the owner sold it for little more than one-third of the expense of gathering it. There is no other collection on the subject of such size in America and perhaps none so valuable in Europe outside of Russia. There were numerous other acquisitions, including a collection of 9,000 works on Japan, mainly in the Japanese language selected in Japan by Prof. Asakawa, of Yale.

Special attention has been devoted to developing the collection of foreign documents. The expenses of the library, exclusive of $205,000 for printing and binding, aggregated $576,000.

ISSUE OFFICIAL CONVENTION CALL

All Who Believe in Principles of Republican Party Invited to Unite in Choosing Delegates.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The official call for the Republican national convention to be held in Chicago on June 16 next, was issued yesterday. It is signed by Chairman Harry S. New and Secretary Elmer Dover, of the Republican national committee. The call, w ich is addressed "To the Republican electors of the United States," says:

"The Republican electors of the several states and territories, including Hawaii, the District of Columbia, Alaska, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands and all other electors without regard to past political affiliations, who believe in the principles of the Republican party, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegations to said convention. Said national convention shall consist of four delegates-at-large from each state, two delegates for each representative-at-large in the congress, two delegates from each congressional district and from each of the territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Hawaii, two delegates from the District of Columbia, and two delegates each from Alaska, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands.

"For each delegate elected to this convention, an alternate delegate shall be chosen to serve in case of the absence of his principal. The delegates-at-large and their alternates shall be elected by popular state and territorial conventions of which at least thirty days' notice shall have been published in some newspaper or newspapers of general circulatio nin the respective state or territory.

"All delegates shall be elected not earlier than thirty days after the date of this call and not later than thirty days before the date of the meeting of the next Republican national convention. The credentials of each delegate and alternate must be forwarded to the secretary of the Republican national committee at Washington, at least twenty days before the date fixed for the meeting of the convention, for use in making up its temporary roll."

GRAY FOR PRESIDENT; BRYAN FOR VICE

Is Ticket Suggested by General Grill—Says Delaware Is Safe and Sane.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 6.—General John Gill, president of the Mercantile Trust & Deposit Co., of Baltimore, suggests the nomination by the Democrats of Judge George Gray, of Delaware, for president, and William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, for vice president.

"Judge Gray has the confidence of the people, whether they be in the banking, commercial or the laboring classes," said Mr. Gill. "All classes recognize him as safe and sane."

"My support of Mr. Bryan for any executive government office may seem surprising. I openly and vigorously opposed him in the two campaigns of 1896 and 1900. I was also opposed to him in 1904. The reasons which influenced me were the same that affected a great many Democrats in those campaigns. We felt that the radical views Mr. Bryan held on the money question would be an unsettling factor on the financial and business interests of the country and it would not be safe to run him for the presidency.

"We knew and recognized his ability, his forceful, magnetic and fiery power, his suave and genial companionship. It is true, these powers Mr. Bryan still possesses today; he stands a commanding figure in the nation, but the fear of results to follow his elevation to the high office have either disappeared or been so minimized as to cause no further apprehension.

"He has reiterated over and over again the fact that free silver is no longer needed. I have read his views on the subject and am willing to accept them with the sincerity with which they were made. His radicalism on this vital point having disappeared, we may accept his extreme opinion on some other national issues without fear of disturbing public sentiment or public credit."

SUPPORT OF CONGRESS

For Ship Canal From Lakes to Gulf Asked.

Washington, Dec. 6.—A committee of fifty of the delegates to the recent convention at Memphis of the Lakes to the Gulf Deep-waterways association, led by President W. K. Kavanaugh, called on Vice President Fairbanks and Speaker Cannon at the capitol yesterday and presented to each a memorial adopted by the convention praying the support of congress to the project for a ship canal from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico through the Atlantic coast states, and recommending an annual appropriation of $50,000,000 for harbors and waterways improvement, as proposed by the rivers and harbors congress.

In receiving the memorial the vice president said he would take great pleasure in presenting it to the senate, and in referring it to the proper committee at the earliest moment.

Speaker Cannon greeted the committee, and at once went to the point by asking whether the memorial recommended a bond issue for the proposed expense. Mr. Malone, of the committee, replied that while some of the delegates to the convention expected such a recommendation to be made, it had been omitted.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts.

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is now no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes an Ills. man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds.

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too.

"Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat. A neighbor of ours, 68 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years; was a heavy meat eater, and now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion. I could name a lot of persons who have really been cured of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

SENATE DOORKEEPER DEAD

Major Seward Stricken While Entering Capitol Building.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Major W. T. Seward, a doorkeeper of the senate, dropped dead yesterday while entering a revolving door of the capitol. Major Seward was appointed to his position six years ago by the late Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, his home being in Guilford, Conn. He had an eventful career, being twice taken a prisoner during the civil war while attached to the Seventh Connecticut volunteer infantry. He went to the Hawaiian Islands and was attached to the staff of Queen Liliuoakalani, and at one time was under sentence to be shot there.

Open Publicity

Insures a fair, square and honest deal. It characterises the policy of Dr. Pierce as relates to the composition of his time-proven and most popular medicines. Their ingredients are on each bottle-wrapper, attested under oath and printed in *plain English*. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine designed for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments and sold by druggists, the makers of which publish on each bottle-wrapper what the medicine contains.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol, and no narcotics or other harmful or habit-forming drugs, as will be seen from its published ingredients. It contains only such native, medicinal roots as are most highly recommended by leading medical writers and practitioners of all the several schools of practice, for the cure of woman's delicate and peculiar ailments. It is safe for women to take *in any condition of the system*, as it assists Nature in restoring the healthful action of all the organs distinctly feminine.

Nature's own cure. In fact, "Favorite Prescription" is Nature's own cure for the many derangements and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is advised for no other diseases.

If you are a weak, tired, nervous, over-worked, broken-down, pain-racked woman, either young, old or middle-aged, suffering from frequent headaches, backaches, dizziness or fainting spells, gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps see imaginary specks, or dark spots floating before the eyes, have dragging-down or heavy feeling in lower abdomen, or pelvic region, with, perhaps, pelvic catarrh, or other symptoms of functional or organic affections of the distinctly feminine organs, then you will make no mistake if you resort to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The most advanced medical science knows no better agents for the cure of all such diseases than are happily and harmoniously combined in this widely-famed "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce.

You can't afford to accept any secret nostrum of unknown composition and of questionable merit as a substitute for this *professionally endorsed* and time-tested remedy OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, simply that some unprincipled dealer may make a little larger profit. Don't expect it to perform miracles but give it a fair, persevering trial and it is not likely to disappoint you. It won't "dissolve tumors"—*no medicine will*. It *will cure* a larger percentage of all curable ailments which especially afflict womankind than any other medicine sold by druggists for that purpose.

As to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery it has a very large range of application, yet it is by no means recommended as a "Cure-All." It possesses marvelous alterative, or blood cleansing, properties and is at the same time a most invigorating tonic, or strength giver. It exerts a specific, cleansing, soothing and healing effect upon all the lining mucous membranes of the system; hence, its great curative value in all catarrhal affections, no matter where located.

In Chronic Nasal Catarrh, it is well to cleanse the passages two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid, while persisting in the use of the "Golden Medical Discovery" for its blood cleansing and specific curative effects upon the diseased mucous membranes. It will cure a very large per cent. of all cases, even after they have reached the ulcerative, or chronic stage, and *no matter of how many years' standing they may be*. It is equally efficacious in affections of the mucous lining of the larynx, bronchia and respiratory organs in general, thus curing bronchitis, laryngitis and other affections giving rise to obstinate, hang-on-coughs. It is not so good in acute coughs following sudden colds, as in the lingering, chronic coughs. Nor must the "Golden Medical Discovery" be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that, but for all obstinate hang-on-coughs due to laryngial or bronchial irritation and kindred affections, of the throat which, if neglected or badly treated, are likely to lead up to consumption, the "Discovery" can be relied upon to produce the best curative results.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is, from its tonic and specific curative control over mucous surfaces, especially efficacious in curing indigestion, dyspepsia, weak stomach and "Liver Complaint," or biliousness. Even ulceration of the stomach and bowels has in thousands of cases been cured by it; also obstinate chronic diarrhea.

In addition to all the foregoing, not the least valuable of the marvelously efficacious properties possessed by the "Discovery" is the unequaled regulating and strengthening effect exerted by it over the heart's action. It has made some wonderful cures of very pronounced valvular and other affections of that organ.

The reason why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures so wide a range of diseases is made plain in a booklet sent free on request mailed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. If interested, send for it.

The powerful alterative or blood purifying properties possessed by the "Discovery" will naturally suggest its use for the cure of blotches, pimples, eruptions; as eczema, salt-rheum, and other skin affections in all of which it has made remarkable cures; also in scrofulous sores and old, open ulcers, or eating sores. To heal the latter, use Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve as a local application, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to correct the blood and cleanse the system. A box will be mailed to any address on receipt of fifty-four cents in stamps. If your druggist don't have it in stock, address Dr. Pierce, as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are *the original* Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. Easy to take as candy.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. How and when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of "Flashlights on Human Nature, on health disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only for adult for postage, 10 cents. M. HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th Street, New York.

FITS Epilepsy. Only CURE. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE HAIR WATCH CHAIN

Any lady sending us their cut hair, or combings, we will make them a hair chain, unmounted, free. Ohio Hair Co., 28 Fink St., Chicago, Ohio.

Attractive young lady, worth $30,000, desires the acquaintance of a gentleman, with a view to marriage; no objection to poor man with good character. Garfield, 2084 Wilcox Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 687 Fulton Street, Chicago.

MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $35,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. Sealed. Standard Corr. Club, 110 Avers Av., Chicago, Ill.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

AOKI ASKS A RECALL

Japanese Ambassador Expressed Desire to Resign.

Tokio, Dec. 4.—The recall of Viscount Aoki, Japanese ambassador at Washington, is the result of his own expression of a desire to resign, and no official announcement is expected until after his arrival in Tokio. It is now regarded as a foregone conclusion that Ambassador Aoki will not return to Washington.

The question of his probable successor, in the event his resignation is accepted, has been long under discussion. The names mentioned in this connection include Baron Kaneko, formerly special envoy to the United States; Baron Chinda, vice minister of the foreign office and M. Takahira, at present Japanese ambassador to Italy and former minister of Japan at Washington.

It is now understood that M. Takahira is first choice. Neither Baron Chinda nor Baron Kaneko can be spared, so Takahira will undoubtedly be appointed if he is acceptable at Washington. The Associated Press is assured by the highest authority in the foreign office that the resignation of Viscount Aoki is not intended as a reflection upon his course, but a possible change at Washington has long been imminent.

MILITIA GUARDING CITY

State Soldiers Control Situation at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 9.—State Fire Marshal Mott Ayers is investigating the burning of three tobacco houses by "night riders" early Saturday morning. Important clues are said to have been discovered that may lead to the arrest of members of the mob. Company D, Third Kentucky regiment, is guarding the city. Unverified reports came today that two men were killed in Trigg county by Hopkinsville citizens who pursued the "night riders."

ADMITS GIGANTIC THEFT

Suspect Confesses Complicity in $50,000 Robbery.

San Francisco, Dec. 5.—Peter F. Roller, who is said to have been an agent of Secret Service Agent William J. Burns, and is now held here on a charge of larceny, has secured a confession from John Worthington, of complicity in the robbery of the Great Northern train in Montana, several months ago in which between $50,000 and $60,000 in coin and currency was stolen.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Give us, Oh God, the vision to see the way where duty lies and strength to walk in it, to ever keep the forward look and never to lose heart today because of the stumblings and fallings in the yesterdays that are forever gone.

MONDAY.

Let us lay hold of the happiness of today. Do we not go through life blindly, thinking that some fair tomorrow will bring us the gift we miss today? Know thou, my heart, if thou art not happy today, thou shalt never be happy.

TUESDAY.

You must be serving something, some one, that needs your help in order to really appreciate the Divine care.

Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.

WEDNESDAY.

Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.

THURSDAY.

"A commonplace life," we say and we sigh:
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Makes up the commonplace day.

The moon and the stars are commonplace things,
And the flower that blooms and the bird that sings,
But dark were the world and sad our lot
If the flowers failed and the sun shone not,
And God, who studies each separate soul
Out of commonplace lives makes His beautiful whole.

FRIDAY.

To give happiness and to do good, there is our only law, our anchor of salvation, our beacon light, our reason for existing.

SATURDAY.

What a blessed thing it is that we can forget! Today's troubles look large, but a week hence they will be forgotten, and buried out of sight.

The Story of Christmas

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Christmas is a festival celebrated throughout the Christian world, on the twenty-fifth day of December, in memory of the birth of Christ. It is a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing, a day of good cheer, when hearths are bright and hearts tender—for the message which the day commemorates is that of "Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men."

The date of Christ's birth is not known certainly, but December 25 had been observed by many of the Christian churches from very early times, and in the fourth century Pope Julius established the festival at Rome on that date. Before the end of the century the date had been accepted by all the nations in Christendom, and it has continued to be observed by them up to the present time. The selection of this date was due largely to the fact that it coincided with that of the greatest of Pagan festivals, which celebrated the winter solstice—the birth day of the new sun about to return once more toward the earth. The transition to the Christian point of view was an easy one, and the Christian holiday was set to celebrate the birthday of Jesus, the Sun of the spiritual world, for the purpose of drawing away Christian people from heathen festivities.

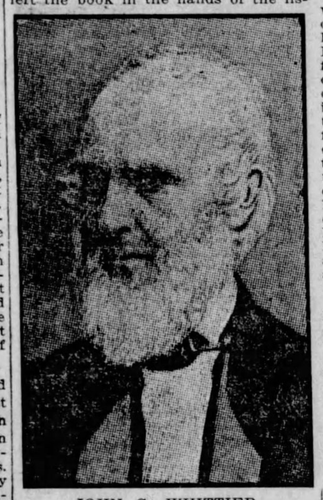
England was the country in which Merry Christmas took firmest root, and it is from England that most of our Christmas customs come. For a time, under the rule of Puritanism, it seemed that the very existence of the holiday was threatened, for the Puritans regarded it as a heathen festival, and in Massachusetts its observance was forbidden by law. But the restoration of royalty in England changed all that, and ever since the holiday has been one of the most popular on the calendar—a time of feasting and good-will.

Aside from the feasting and good will, there are other thoughts that belong to Christmas day, and one in particular which should be held in mind by those who cannot give lavishly to their friends and loved ones. The thought is this: "How rarely do we remember that He whose birthday we set apart for the giving of gifts, had no gift to give to anyone except himself."

This is a great thought to bear in mind and practice. Give of your best self. Give generously of love and sweetness, and do not let the day of days be darkened because lack of money may prevent you from giving as you wish, to those who are nearest and dearest.

THE WHITTIER CENTENARY, 1807-1907

John Greenleaf Whittier, of Quaker birth in Puritan surroundings, was born at the homestead near Haverhill, Masachusetts, December 17, 1807. He has described his home and his boyish life in Snow Bound, and the house visited thus by the storm is still standing. It is open to visitors, and there may be seen the kitchen just as it was when "the warm hearth seemed blazing free." At the secluded farm he lived, knowing the delights of the barefoot boy, and knowing also the bitter winds and frosty ground of a New England winter. He worked upon the farm and went to the district school. His father had a few religious books, and above all the Bible, and the schoolmaster once read aloud some poems of Burns in the Whittier kitchen and left the book in the hands of the listening boy.



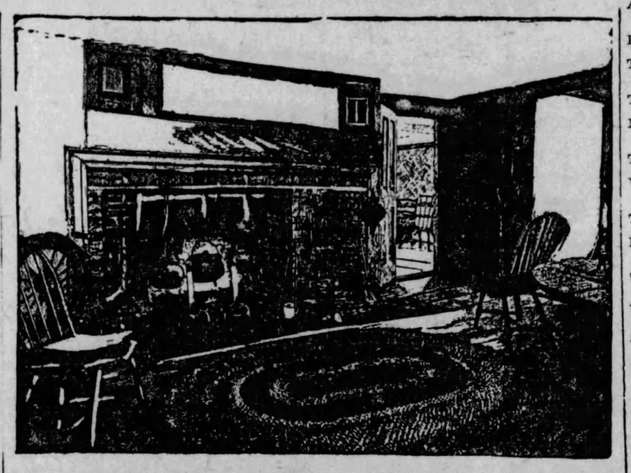
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The Hundredth Anniversary of Whittier's Birthday Is To Be Celebrated December 17.

The homely manual labor upon which he was employed was in part the foundation of that deep interest which the poet never ceased to take in the toil and plain fortunes of the people. Throughout his poetry runs this golden thread of sympathy with honorable labor and enforced poverty, and many poems are directly inspired by it. His outdoor life let him into some of the secrets of nature, and Burns gave him the hint how to find poetry in common things. But above all the Bible was the treasury from which he drew a store of fine English and a deep sense of the nearness of God to man.

While he was at work with his father he sent poems to neighboring newspapers and began to attract attention by his verses. A new academy was to be opened at Haverhill when he was nineteen years old, and the editor of the Haverhill paper offered to give him a home while he studied there. He had no money with which to pay for his schooling, but he learned quickly how to make a cheap kind of slipper, and was so industrious that in a few months he had earned enough to pay his expenses at the academy for six months. So closely did he calculate that at the beginning of the term he reckoned that he should have twenty-five cents left over at the end of the term, and so it proved. He paid his way and had just a quarter of a dollar left over. It was the rule of his life never to buy anything till he had the money in hand to pay for it, and though he was pinched for means and had a hard struggle up to middle life he never was in debt.

After a year or so at the academy he had the opportunity to be editor of a Boston weekly paper, and afterward edited for a while a paper in Hartford. He was much interested in politics, and when a young man was talked of for congress. But at this time, when he was apparently at the beginning of a career as a public man, he threw away his chance by allying himself with the anti-slavery agitators, who for many years were denounced by both the great political parties and used their influence chiefly outside of the parties. When Whittier threw himself into this cause, however, he found his voice. Before he had been writing smooth, agreeable poetry which was much like other poetry of the day and had no great distinction; but now he was set on fire by his indignation at the great wrong done by slavery, and he began to pour out verses which were like a trumpet blast. Not only so, but singing these real war songs he learned the very art of poetry, and then all his love for nature and man and God found expression in beautiful poems which had nothing to do with slavery. No American writer, unless Irving be excepted, has done so much to throw a graceful veil of poetry and legend over the country of his daily life. Essex county in Massachusetts and the beaches lying between Newburyport and Portsmouth blossom with flowers of Whittier's planting; the region approaching the White Mountains is warm with the color he has thrown on hill and lake and forest. He has made rare use of the homely stories he heard in his childhood or learned afterward from familiar intercourse with country people; and he has himself used invention delicately and in harmony with the spirit of the New England coast. Although of a body of men who in earlier days had been persecuted by the Puritans of New England, his generous mind did not fail to detect all the good that was in the stern creed and life of the persecutors, and to bring it forward into the light of his poetry.



THE INTERIOR OF THE WHITTIER BIRTHPLACE AT HAVERHILL.

In a number of his poems he drew his material from the relation held between the Indians and the settlers. His sympathy was always with the persecuted and oppressed, and so while historically he found an object of pity and a subject for national self-reproach in the Indian, his profoundest compassion and most stirring indignation were called out by African slavery. It is not too much to say that in the slow development of public sentiment Whittier's steady song was one of the most powerful advocates that the slave had, all the more powerful that it was free from malignity or unjust accusation.

He died at Hampton Falls, New Hampshire, September 7, 1892, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

THE POETS' CORNER

From "My Psalm."
BY J. G. WHITTIER.

All as God wills, who wisely heeds
To give or to withhold,
And knoweth more of all my needs
Than all my prayers have told!

Enough that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved
His chastening turned me back.

That more and more a Providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;

That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight;

That care and trial seem at last,
Through Memory's sunset air,
Like mountain ranges overpast,
In purple distance fair;

That all the jarring notes of life
Seem blending in a psalm,
And all the angles of its strife
Slow rounding into calm.

And so the shadows fall apart,
And so the west winds play;
And all the windows of my heart
I open to the day.

(By permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

Tenting On the Old Camp Ground.

We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground;
Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home
And friends we love so dear!

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace;
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight,
Tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp ground,
Thinking of the days gone by;
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand
And the tear that said good-bye.

We are tired of war on the old camp ground;
Many are dead and gone;
Of the brave and the true who've left their homes,
Others have been wounded long.

We've been fighting today on the old camp ground;
Many are lying near—
Some are dead and some are dying—
Many are in tears!

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace;
Dying tonight, dying tonight,
Dying on the old camp ground.

My Old Canteen.

Of the camp, the march, the battle,
Let other soldiers sing;
Let them show our tattered banners,
While on high their hats they fling.
The saber, the old musket,
Can everywhere be seen;
But nothing brings wan days to mind
Like you—my old canteen.

A thousand friends who kissed you
Are gone forever more;
Cried "Here" to the mystic angel,
And cross'd to the other shore.
You are rusty, you are batter'd,
Gone is your early sheen,
But the trumpet's blast can't thrill me
Like you—my old canteen.

They intended you for water
When they framed your rounded side,
Yet you kindly took to coffee,
For your sympathies were wide;
Distilled peach and "commissary"
You have held with sober mien,
And you often furnished bourbon
On the night march—old canteen.

When comrades fell about me,
You stuck closer to my side;
You brought comfort to the wounded,
Who without you must have died.
Even gen'rals have praised you
When they tasted you unseen,
And have wiped their beards and whisper'd
That's a bully old canteen.

We've slept and marched together,
We've been empty, we've been full,
We've merry made o'er stolen sweets,
With buttermilk been dull;
We've heard fierce oaths o'er sore defeat,
And the foe in sight we've seen,
Then crippled, sore, but stout of heart;
Came home—my old canteen.

When comrades take me to my grave
I'd have you brought there, too;
Pass from lip to lip in silence,
With my dead face in their view.
Then let them lay you on my heart,
And place us 'neath the green
And say, "He was a soldier true,
He loved his old canteen."

When Johnny Came Marching Home Again.

When Johnny came marching home again, hurrah! hurrah!
We gave him a hearty welcome then, hurrah! hurrah!
The men all cheered, the boys did shout,
The ladies every one turned out,
And we all felt gay when Johnny came marching home.

The old church bell pealed out with joy.
Hurrah! hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy. Hurrah! hurrah!
The village lads and lasses they
With beauteous roses strewed the way,
And we all felt gay when Johnny came marching home.

We all prepared a jubilee. Hurrah! hurrah!
We gave the heroes three times three.
Hurrah! hurrah!
The laurel wreath of glory then
Was placed upon those noble men,
And we all felt gay when Johnny came marching home.

True love and friendship every day. Hurrah! hurrah!
Their choicest treasure did display. Hurrah! hurrah!
Each one performed some cheerful part
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,
For we all felt gay when Johnny came marching home.

Though twenty years have passed since then. Hurrah! hurrah!
We honor more those glorious men. Hurrah! hurrah!
Their valor saved Columbia's land,
With joy we grasp each veteran's hand,
And we all feel gay that Johnny came marching home.

"Why Did They Dig Ma's Grave So Deep?"

Poor little Nellie is weeping tonight,
Thinking of days that were full of delight;
Lonely she sits by the old garden gate,
Sighing for mother; but now 'tis too late.
Under the daisies, now covered with snow,
Rests the fond mother, away from life's woe.
Nellie is left now to murmur and weep,
"Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?"

CHORUS.

"Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?
Why did they lay her away to sleep,
Leaving me here alone to weep?
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?

Only sweet mem'ries of gladness and love
Come to the child of the dear one above;
Shadows are creeping around the lone room,
Early and late there's a feeling of gloom.
Out in the churchyard the wild breezes blow,
Seeming to echo her heart's grief and woe.
Softly she murmurs, while chills o'er her creep,
"Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?"

Poor little Nellie, in slumber's sweet rest,
Dreams all night of the mother so blest;
Sees her again in a vision of light,
Praying, "God bless little Nellie tonight,"
Smiling upon her with glorified face,
Calling her home to that bright resting place;
Poor little Nellie oft sighs in her sleep,
"Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?"

POEMS WANTED.

Here are some poems which are very much wanted before Christmas: One of them was in the Youth's Companion five or six years ago and contains the words "Said the sly little, spry little dapple gray mouse, who lived in the wall at the Santa Claus house."

Here are the other two, which are wished for immediately: One is The Golden Stair, beginning: Put away the little dresses, that the darling used to wear. The other has these lines: "We have met, we have loved, we have parted, my flower, my companion and me."

The song is wanted which bebins "O think of the home over there." Also the song, Come, come away.

Another poem wanted is The Children's Hous. It begins: "Between the dark and the daylight, when the night is beginning to lower."

The old-time song, Lady Leroy, is requested. This is a line: And over the ocean sailed the Lady Leroy. Another song wanted is The Soldier's Poor Little Boy. This is the beginning: The snows were fast descending, and hard the winds did blow.

Who knows the poem, Parting of the Ways, and the name of its author?

A LITTLE CHAT.

In response to recent requests for poems, we have received: Roll on, Silver Moon; Sleep; sacred Dust; The Dying Cowboy; Pulling Hard Against the Stream; Sweet Marie; Sadly I Roam; Mollie Darling; A Wyandot Indian's Farewell; A Stormy Night in Winter; Kingdom Coming; Three Voices From the Grave; The Irishman's Shanty; Out in the Gloomy Night; Paul Jones; The Drunkard's Lone Child; Just Tell Them That You Saw Me, and A Farewell.

Mrs. E. A. Tracy:—The quotation beginning "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud," was written by William Knox, a Scotch writer who lived from 1789 to 1825. I will publish the verses you speak of when it is possible, but cannot promise to give you the author's name.

Miss Clara Bowen:—It is likely that the songs you sent in before are still in the package of poems awaiting publication. The editor of the Poets' Corner does not neglect anyone, and we publish poems and requests as fast as we can get to them.

Mrs. Amelia Adamson:—If you will send in the names of the poems you want, I will ask for them as soon as I can. I do not remember having heard from you before.

Zoena Durnal:—Thank you for your quick response in sending in one of the poems requested.

THE COZY CORNER

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

Today we begin our meeting with two letters which I am sure will have ready responses. These letters have been received later than some others which were awaiting publication, but they ask for assistance, which some of our number can certainly give, and they show, too, how far-reaching have been the many helpful letters so kindly sent to this department.—Editor.

ONE YOU HAVE HELPED.

Dear Friends—You have all helped another in your advice to Anxious Mother, and I come to you to thank all who have so kindly responded to her call. Four years ago we lost our mother. My youngest brother was large enough to realize our loss, but could not understand the meaning of death. He could not grasp the fact that she would never awaken, and his piteous questions of "what would mamma eat?" were heart-breaking. He was always nervous, and in less than two weeks we feared the worst. He has been very nervous ever since, and is especially so when we try to send him to school. So your letters have helped me solve a problem that has troubled me a great deal. If you mothers with large families knew how glad some of we girls are to have help from your experience you would give more time to our dear, little corner.

I should like to correspond with some older woman who can give me good advice. Our family consists of seven, and I am often puzzled as to what is best for those under my care. —A Little Friend.

ANOTHER WANTS HELP.

As I have received so many helpful suggestions from the cozy corner letters I have summoned up courage to write and ask for more, like a professional beggar.

First it will be necessary to tell you something of my situation. I was the petted youngest child of a father and mother who shielded me from every unpleasantness, and, through a mistaken sense of kindness, never taught me how to do any kind of work, except sewing. Then at the age of 20 I married. My parents offered no objection as they thought I was doing quite well. My husband had a good position with a good salary, and for the first year and a half we boarded; thus I remained ignorant.

Then our baby came. My mother died, my husband lost his position, and was no longer able to keep up our expenses. The only work he could get paid only $12 a week wages. We thought we could do better by going to housekeeping, and as we had saved nothing we had to buy our furniture on the installment plan, also pay $14 a month rent, and baby takes just a dollar's worth of food per week. This leaves a small amount for all other necessary expenses. But the worst part of it is that I do not know how to do my housework satisfactorily, and it is absolutely necessary that I do all of it even to the washing, ironing and baking. Thank heaven I can do all my sewing quite creditably, if I get the time. I wish the sisters would come to my aid with suggestions on housework and economy, with detailed plans as to how I can get it all done. Also any good cheap recipes will be gladly received.

I do not see how I could get along without The Blade; it is my most welcome visitor. I will sign the name my husband calls me by.—"Dearie."

A HOLIDAY PREACHMENT.

This letter was intended for Thanksgiving, but it reached us too late. However, Christmas and New Year's are coming and the plan the writer of the letter suggests is a good one to put in operation then:

Have a good, substantial dinner, and in place of inviting friends and relatives —they can come anytime—invite some poor person or persons. If you can afford a meal for several, all the better. You will gain much pleasure by seeing the enjoyment of those with whom life has gone hard. Also, take or make, time to visit some poor old soul who hasn't any friends, or some one who has a recent bereavement, instead of giving your attention to those who have plenty of everything.

I hope my little preachment is not too long and that it may contain the right suggestion. I enjoy the letters of the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R., especially those which are descriptive of either home life or scenery. I think the letters of Mrs. Amelia M. Forberg, Missouri and Hoosier Girl were fine and I hope they will write often.

Sometime I will come again and tell you what perhaps a good many of you already know of, the climate of North Dakota. Wishing everyone a happy good morning, not just for one morning alone, but for all time, I will close.—A Flickertail.

A LETTER OF THANKS.

Today, after I read Mrs. L. J. Graves' letter, I thought I must surely write a few words of thanks and appreciation to the Cozy Corner for it. It helped me so much, as do many of the letters, especially those which treat of the home and the care of children. I am very much interested in these subjects, as I have a home of my own and children about me. I would like to hear the very best methods of caring for them, as I want my home to be one that the dear children God has given me and my dear husband will love and cherish in their memory, even after mother is gone, if I should be called away first.

The same sister I spoke of at the beginning of my letter, said she wished we would all sign our names, so here is mine.—Mrs. W. H. Williams, Akersville, Penn.

GREETINGS FROM GREY WING.

Dear sisters of the Household, good morning!

Blue Bell, I do not know what my hobby is, but have often been told it was just common sense, and if anyone asks me, I say just common sense, even if I haven't any to spare. I was glad to see the flash of a Red Wing in the branches of The Blade Household. Scarlet Wing, anyone with as bright a nom de plume as yours should flit through the branches as often as possible, for a few bright colored birds liven up a tree wonderfully.

Aunt Bess, your letter was very, very good, even if it was sad. A Reader, I have seen cold tea used to darken hair. Steep it rather strong and moisten the hair with it, but I do not think there is any virtue in it. It is for light hair, not gray. I have also seen cold coffee used to darken light hair. It gives the hair a soft, silky look, and I think gives a little darker shade to light hair. I have often heard sage tea recommended for the hair, but have never seen it tried.—Grey Wing.

IN PAISE OF KINDNESS.

I love to read the letters of the friends. They are so interesting, and I truly think they would send sunshine into the saddest life. We do not know how a kind word or deed will help to cheer some weary traveler in life's journey, and how much they mean in helping to make a happy home. If each one would just try a little, what a happy world this would be.

We have a cozy little home, a mile from town, in a little place called Rocky Grove. When I come again, I will tell something of this pleasant place. With best wishes to you all.—Idella.

AN ECONOMICAL HOUSEKEEPER

I have been a reader of the Cozy Corner ever since I commenced keeping house, and I could not get along without it, I get so much good from the letters and recipes. I am very much interested in all subjects pertaining to economy. I try to make use of every scrap. I have been able to set a good table on $5 a month, but I cannot this winter, as everything costs more.

I dry corn, can tomatoes, make all kinds of pickles, and can all the fruit we can eat. We keep chickens and they keep us in eggs and pay for their own feed. We have bees, and a large garden. We sold $8 worth of vegetables, and have our own potatoes, carrots, onions, beans and parsnips for the winter. I do my own work and have my mother to thank for teaching me when I was a small child. I think it is right for a child to help. My little boy is twenty months' old and he can run for the dust pan when I sweep, and hands me cobs for the stove. He is so well pleased when I thank him.

I work in the garden and yard and enjoy it very much. I am going to sew my cotton rags this winter for a carpet, and my wool ones for rugs, and piece quilts and do fancy work. I keep a few house plants. We live in town so I attend Sabbath school.

I like the Sunflower state. It is a beautiful farming country. I am 117 miles from Kansas City, and over 70 miles from St. Joe, Mo. I enjoy visiting in the country. I have lived in the beautiful hills of Tennessee and know how Nervy's home looks in West Virginia. When I read her last letter it was like reading one from my old home. I wish she could come to visit me. She would have a long ride.—Kansas.

A GOOD HOBBY.

The editor of the Cozy Corner asks the readers to write of their hobbies. I will give one of mine, though I have more than one. I believe in hobbies.

Here is a somewhat neglected and overlooked one. It is kindness to dumb animals. I do not mean only to be gentle with your favorite horse or other pet, but to have mercy for all the lower forms of life, including the humblest toad or insect. There is nothing too lowly to merit your kind consideration. The righteous not only regard the life, but the comfort of everything that lives.

Teach the boy to have pity and be kind to everything that has life, or they are God's creatures. I do not say we shall not kill at all, but we should always kill, if necessary in the most humane way possible. Never be cruel. More than this, never neglect any creature. Abraham Lincoln once turned over a bug that had got on its back and could not right itself. He said he wanted to "give the bug a chance." At another time he restored some young birds to their mother's nest, saying he could not have slept without restoring those young birds. He has been voted, probably, the greatest man of the nineteenth century, and certainly he is a safe example to follow.

Teach the boy that kindness shown to a bug or a bird is greatness—nay, it is more, it is Godlike. The one who has feeling for a housefly is very apt to have it for a man or woman. I think our times need a few thousand Henry Burghs. How many of you have heard of him? Don't you think this a good hobby?—H. Greeley Miller, Russellville, Tenn.

HOME REMEDIES.

I thought I would write a few lines and give some hints which might be of help to someone.

For chapped and sore hands, caused by too much lye in wash water, no matter how raw your hands are, give them a good bath in equal parts of vinegar and water. Do not rinse off.

For wild hairs which grow in the eyes, apply camphor to edge of eyelids. The camphor will cause the eyes to smart a short time, but it will seem to clear the eyesight right away and the wild hairs will not trouble you for some time.

I like to read the letters in the Cozy Corner, and whenever there are requests I can answer, you will always hear from me, for I like to help in all the little ways I can. I should feel very selfish to get so much help and pleasure and not do what I can to help others. I always turn to the Cozy Corner first when I get my paper. The Toledo Blade was a birthday present to me from a dear sister-in-law.—Mrs. M. J. C. V.

INQUIRIES.

Can any one tell me of a remedy for chapped hands? I have tried almost everything I have heard of, but my hands are almost always rough. I use something on them almost every night. It seems to help them, but the next evening they are almost as bad again.—Eulon.

I should like to know how to cure a cold in the head. My baby has had one for a long time, and I cannot seem to get it cured.—Blue Jay.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

To make sage tea for darkening the hair: Put into an iron kettle, a rusty one is best, four ounces of green tea, four ounces of sage, and two quarts of boiling water. Boil down to one quart. Let stand over night in kettle. Strain through a cloth. Add one ounce of bay rum, and one half ounce of cologne. Pour in a bottle and keep well corked.—K's Wife.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Within the past week letters have been received from Mrs. E. H. Nugent, a friend of the Cozy Corner, Mrs. E. B., and F. W. Sedgwick.

F. Duval:—The name, Marcella Sembrich, is pronounced as if spelled, Mar-sel-la, accent on second syllable. Sem-brick, accent on first syllable. I cannot give you the singer's address.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

As I promised, I will come again and tell something of the place I live in. To begin with I will try to explain about Lawrenceburg county, and Lawrenceburg, Tenn. Lawrenceburg is the county seat. It has voted water works electric lights, and has a population of only twenty-five hundred, but the country and farms have not progressed so rapidly, for there is only about one acre of land in every eight or ten under cultivation. I live two and a half miles northwest of Lawrenceburg, on the old Davy Crockett place, but it is mostly timber lands and so we are trying to sell it and go to settle in the state of Washington, as most of our family live there. I have never been to school in my life, but next time I will try to do better. I send you my photograph and best wishes to all.—A Tennessee Volunteer.

Having seen no letters from the state of Washington putting in an appearance in our circle, I am going to send one on a journey.

I am a mountain maiden, and have seen "the suns of sixteen summers melt the snows of sixteen winters."

I wish I could give you folks just a glimpse of the country surrounding my home. It is in the Cascade mountains, near the western metropolis, Seattle. On one side of us are the blue waters of Puget Sound, with Mt. Baker in the distance, appearing as though it had risen out of the water. It reminds me of an enormous dish of ice cream. On the other side we are surrounded by green hills and more snow peaks. A wild and most picturesque river rises in these mountains and goes tearing down canons and over cliffs for a distance of thirty or forty miles, and then on through the valley country below us into the Sound. This river is a favorite resort for campers during the summer months, game and trout being plentiful.

Possibly some of you would think yourselves in for it if you were "landed" in such a country as this, but for my part I enjoy being in a position from which I can look down on my fellow creatures.

The only objection I have to it is the lack of educational advantages. Our schools are exceedingly poor. I have finished grammar school and am going to take a business course next year.

My favorite amusements are horseback riding, reading and dancing. Rather a queer combination, to be sure, but then I am universally accepted as a queer compound. My favorite poets are Tennyson and Longfellow. Best wishes to all.—Peggy.

I have read many of the letters in the M. G. R. circle, and it seems so pleasant to exchange ideas in this way, I thought I would try my fortune in an endeavor to gain admittance. I like your motto, and will try to obey the rules. I see there are several members from York state, but no one apparently from the Adirondacks, I thought I might write something of this wild and beautiful country that would interest you. This is the sportsman's paradise, and now is the open season for deer. Within the past few years a number of elk have been liberated at different points throughout the Adirondacks. They are larger than our native deer and less timid. People are not allowed to shoot them, and many, and frequently laughable, are the stories told of them and the farmers.

I suppose the game in the far west is still quite plenty and doesn't have to be protected by law as it does here.

I live near Lake George. It is said to be at once the most beautiful and most treacherous of lakes. In my younger days I was very fond of boating. My father taught me to row as soon as I could handle the oars, and I have spent many happy hours upon its clear waters. Father in those days enjoyed sailing and often took me with him. I loved to sit in the bow and watch the great waves struggle onward, or break against our boat and toss the spray over us.

Then in winter, when the lake was one great sheet of glittering ice, we would go for a sail on the ice boat. Father would carry out a great pile of evergreen boughs and we would sit in the lee of it and catch fish through the ice. Beautiful trout, they were, many of them. But it is against the "rules" now.

I wanted to say to Adam's Wife that she has my sympathy; that I think her resolve a most fitting expiation. Almost all our early mistakes are due to lack of proper training, and there are so many extenuating circumstances we should not judge her too harshly. "Life is too short for idle mourning." God rules and all will yet be right.

I once read a book by Charlotte M. Braeme that impressed be greatly. It was entitled The World Between Them. —Justa Friend.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

From West Va. School No. 2:—I have exchanged my school uniform for a high chair at the telephone switchboard. I like the life of a city much better than the country. I think my weakest point is talking too much. I have been named Magpie on account of it. Quiet Dell, you and I are not far apart. I agree with Blue Bell in regard to the best qualities of men and women.

Ohio Wild Rose says:—In regard to the present discusion, I think that if we were all guided by love, the world would be much better. Not only to love our creator and fellow creatures, but to love ourselves in such a way that we will not stoop to a mean act of any kind. I have a great many faults, but Ithink the worst one by far is impatience. I seldom get angry, but I simply have not a "scrap of patience." Farmer Boy, I wonder if we are neighbors. I, too, live among the hills and valleys of southern Ohio.

Michigan P. M. writes:—I live in old Michigan and think it a beautiful country, though no better than my Missouri home. I am the village postmistress and am kept quite busy. The inspector visited me this morning. I live on the banks of the Chippewa river. When some of you Merry Go Rounds visit Michigan, just come and call on me.

From Pennsylvania Girl we have:—I am glad to know that so many of the M. G. R's are teachers, as that was my vocation the past three years, but I am not teaching this year.

I do not think that my state, the Keystone State, is very well represented in your circle. What has become of Oregon Bach, John Jr., and many others whose letters I read in The Blade years ago.

I believe the noblest virtue in either man or woman is sincerity in whatever they say or do.

Among other things, Country Schoolmaster says:—I am a country school teacher, just teaching my first term of school, and I find it pretty tiresome work, sometimes. I am glad to see that so many of the M. G. R's are lovers of books and music, as these are my favorite amusements. I have a guitar and am learning to play.

We are glad to have a letter from Country Lass, but sorry to hear this:—I have been sick for a while, so I could not write. I shall have to wear glasses before I take up any of my lessons. To think of wearing glasses makes me feel old.

Now, Brown-Eye Mae, which feels the oldest, you or I. But there isn't any use of thinking of being old yet, be "kiddish "as long as you want to.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS .

Within the past week we have received letters from Florida Old Man; Gritty; Chrysanthemum; Meg; November Oregon Rose; Yum; Scott; Blue-Eyed Blonde; Country Jewel and Miss Fidget.

Olive Branch, will you be kind enough to send Miss Prudence your address; it has mysteriously disappeared.

Will the one who wrote to us once under the name Lonely Widower, send his address to the M. G. R. column?

Letters From Children

We shall have to give the children a little space this week, as several letters have come, showing the young folks' appreciation of the Household Page. To begin with, we have some verses from Eulah Lea Lewis, who says she is a "little school girl."

Santa Claus never gets too old,
To come, the night before Christmas through the cold,
For that is his duty to bring things of beauty
To every little child that is gentle and mild.

And the reason some children get more than the rest,
Is because through the summer their conduct is best.
So children be very careful and good,
For Santa can tell just who has been rude.

He is now on his way,
With his sleigh full of toys,
And will cheerfully give,
To all good girls and boys.

Mr. Editor:—I live at Marble Hill, Ga. I am thirteen years of age. I have one sister but no brothers. I go to school and am in the seventh grade. We have some cattle, hogs and chickens, but do not farm. We take the Blade every week, and I always look for the Cozy Corner. As this is my first letter, I will not write much.—Tinie Darnell.

Dear Old Cozy Corner:—If I am welcome I will drop in. I am a farmer's daughter and live in the dear old state of Alabama. My father raises corn and cotton and potatoes. I help my father work on the farm and also do all I can to help mother in the house. I think it is a duty for little girls to help their father and mother and to obey them.—Bettie Wood.

I am a farmer's daughter. I work on the farm. My father raises corn, cotton, oats and almost anything that can be raised on the farm. My school opened Monday. I was glad for I enjoy going to school. I like my teacher. That is the first lesson a pupil should learn. I have two brothers and one sister at home. With good wishes to the Cozy Corner.—Mountain Daisy.

Toledo Blade:—Papa takes your paper and we like it. I am eight years old. I have a brother six years old. We live one mile from the city on a farm. I love to go to school. I love music and can sing. My little brother and I have nice times playing. I have four horses of my own. Now please put my little letter in the paper. I will be looking for it.—Nellie Davis.

Dear Editor:—I am thirteen years old and live near Ingersoll, Oklahoma. I have seven brothers. Two of them are in California. We have 1600 acres of land, and raise wheat and corn. We have a nice large house and barn. I go to school in the country and enjoy it very much. I like music, too. I have an organ, but cannot play very well. With best wishes.—Irene Hutchinson.

I am a little boy ten years old. I like to play football and ball and most everything else. I like to ride the horses to pasture and drive up the cattle. We have three horses, and three cows, and one bull, and a good many chickens, and three cats, and I like to go to school every day, and play every day. I guess I will not write any more this time for fear you will not like my letter. Goodbye to all.—S. H. S.

Dear Sir:—I live on a farm. I am a little girl. I can play on the organ. I am ten years of age. I thought I would write you a letter about all my pets. I have one horse, three cows, some chickens, one cat and two dogs. I have four brothers and three sisters. I go to school every day. I have two miles to go.—Amy Thrasher.

THE SONS OF MARTHA.

By Rudyard Kipling.

The Sons of Mary seldom bother, for they have inherited that good part,
But the Sons of Martha favor their mother of the careful soul and the troubled heart;
And because she lost her temper once, and because she was rude to the Lord her Guest,
Her Sons must wait upon Mary's Sons—world without end, reprieve or rest.

It is their care in all the ages to take the buffet and cushion the shock;
It is their care that the gear engages; it is their care that the switches lock;
It is their care that the wheels run truly; it is their care to embark and entrain,
Tally, transport, and deliver duly the Sons of Mary by land and main.

They say to the mountains, "Be ye removed!" They say to the lesser floods, "Run dry!"
Under their rods are the rocks reproved—they are not afraid of that which is high.
Then do the hilltops shake to the summit; then is the bed of the deep laid bare
That the Sons of Mary may overcome it, pleasantly sleeping and unaware.

They finger Death at their glove's end when they piece and repiece the living wires.
He rears against the gates they tend; they feed him hungry behind their fires.
Early at dawn, ere men see clear, they stumble into his terrible stall,
And hail him forth like a haltered steer, and goad and turn him till even-fall.

To these from birth is Belief forbidden; from these till death is relief afar,—
They are concerned with matters hidden,—under the earth line their altars are.
The secret fountains to follow up, waters withdrawn to restore to the mouth,—
Yea, and to gather the floods in a cup, and pour them again at a city's drouth.

They do not preach that their God will rouse them a little before the nuts work loose;
They do not teach that his pity allows them to leave their work when-ever they choose.
As in the thronged and the lightened ways, so in the dark and the desert they stand,
Wary and watchful all their days, that their brethren's days may be long in the land.

Lift ye the stone, or cleave the wood to make a path more fair or flat—
Lo! it is black already with blood some Sons of Martha spilled for that.
Not as ladder from Earth to Heaven, not as an altar to any creed,
But simple service simply given to his own kind in their common need.

And the Sons of Mary smile and are blessed—they know the angels are on their side.
They know in them is the Grace confessed, and for them are the Mercies multiplied.
They sit at the Feet and they hear The Word—they know how truly the Promise runs.
They have cast their burden upon the Lord, and—the Lord He lays it on Martha's Sons.

SEVERE ECZEMA CURED.

Southern Woman Suffered Three Years—Hands and Eye Affected Gives Thanks Because She Tried Cuticura Remedies.

"My wife was taken badly with eczema for three years, and she employed a doctor with no effect at all until she employed Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One of her hands and her left eye were badly affected and when she would stop using Cuticura Soap and Ointment the eczema came back, but very slightly; but it did her a sight of good. Then we complied with the instructions in using the entire set of Cuticura Remedies and my wife is entirely recovered. She thanks Cuticura very much, and will recommend it highly in our locality and in every book and corner of our parish. God bless you for the sake of suffering humanity. I. M. Robert, Hydropolis, La., Jan. 5 and Sept. 1, '06."

MANY SALOONS CLOSED

Local Option in 14 Illinois Counties Effective Today.

Liquor Dealers Alarmed and Have Taken Steps to Combat Reform Movement.

Chicago, Dec. 6.—Hundreds of saloons were closed in Illinois this morning, the local option vote at the last election in fourteen counties becoming effective at midnight. Eight counties are now totally "dry," while six allow saloons in only a few precincts. The counties principally affected are in the southern tiers and reflect the wave of prohibition that has been sweeping up from the south.

The following counties are now without saloons: Edwards, Johnson, Massac, Pope, Union, Wabash, Williamson and Calhoun. In some of the principal towns affected, Jacksonville loses 24 saloons, Duquoin, 23; Herrin, 15; Carterville, 18; Marion, 12; Mound City, 11, and Zamora, 10.

The prohibition sentiment was also felt farther north in the state, where many towns voted out the saloons. In addition, a systematic campaign for the Sunday closing of saloons has been undertaken in Chicago, and several score of saloon keepers of the city have been arrested on evidence gathered by agents of the Chicago Law and Order league.

Liquor dealers of the state are alarmed at the situation and have taken steps to combat the reform movements. In Chicago the local associations of saloon keepers and restaurant keepers have united and will make vigorous attempts to secure the discharge of the arrested saloon keepers when their cases are called on Dec. 10.

KANSAS CITY BANK FAILS

National Bank of Commerce in Hands of an Examiner.

Kansas City, Dec. 5.—The National Bank of Commerce, of Kansas City, Mo., failed to open its doors today and is in the hands of the national bank examiner. The bank is one of the oldest here and is the largest financial institution in the city. The bank has been in a weakened condition since its last statement, which was issued August 22d last. At that time it was stated the bank owed the clearing house close to a million dollars.

Yesterday much surprise was expressed when the request of the comptroller for a statement of condition of banks was not responded to by the National Bank of Commerce. Other local banks published their statements, showing a healthy condition, but the officials of the Commerce announced that its statement would not be forthcoming until this morning. This created further distrust of the bank's condition, and after conferences lasting into the early hours today, the clearing house officials decided they could not aid the failing bank.

When the staement of the National Bank of Commerce appeared, it showed that since the statement of August 22d last, the deposits had been reduced from close to $35,000,000 to $16,952,969. The staement showed, also, that the item of loans and discounts had been cut down $4,000,000.

Two small branches of the National Bank of Commerce, one located at the Union Stock Yards and the other in the wholesale district, in the west bottoms, also closed their doors during the day.

They were the Stock Yards Bank of Commerce, deposits $300,000, and the Sibley Avenue Bank of Commerce, with small deposits.

Cause of Failure.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The comptroller of the currency today issued the following statement regarding the failure of the National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City:

"This bank is one of the largest in the west, and in September last had about thirty-four millions of deposits. Something like twenty-two millions of this was due to other banks. The failure is doubtless due to calls which have been made on the National Bank of Commerce for these banking balances, and their inability to realize on their assets quickly enough to meet them."

FIVE YEARS AND $1,000

Is Penalty Nahan Must Pay for Wife Beating.

New York, Dec. 6.—Five years in prison and a fine of $1,000 is the penalty John Nahan must pay for wife beating. The sentence, the maximum provided by the law, was imposed yesterday by Justice Dowling in the supreme court.

It appears from the testimony that Nahan assaulted his wife with a shovel after she had refused to give him 25 cents to purchase liquor. She was seriously injured and was obliged to remain in a hospital nearly a month for treatment. Nahan had served three previous sentences in the workhouse for wife beating.

If he is unable to pay the $1,000 fine he probably will have to work it out in prison at the rate of a dollar a day after the five year term is completed.

TAFT PARTY SETS SAIL

Leave Cuxhaven on Board the Steamer Grant.

Cuxhaven, Dec. 7.—The steamer President Grant, with Secretary Taft and the members of his party on board, left here at noon today for New York via Bologne and Plymouth.

Get Cable at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 7.—A cablegram to the acting Secretary of War Oliver received today from Secretary Taft, dated Cuxhaven, announced that he was just sailing for home and he expected to arrive in the United States on the 18th inst.

It is assumed that all the secretary's party are coming home with him, as it is understood that Mrs. Taft had abandoned her original idea to remain in Europe several weeks longer than the secretary.

DIED OF BROKEN HEART

Secession of Norway Hastened Aged Monarch's End.

Country Bowed in Grief, for Oscar II Was More Than King to the People.

Stockholm, Dec. 9.—Oscar II., king of Sweden, died at 9:10 o'clock yesterday morning. The death of the venerable monarch occurred in the royal apartment of the palace, where, surrounded by the members of his family, including the aged Queen Sophia, and the crown prince, Oscar Gustave, and high ministers of state, the inevitable end had been awaited, while outside the palace great crowds stood with bowed heads and tearful eyes long after the announcement of the death of their well loved sovereign.

The whole country is bowed with grief, for King Oscar was something more than a ruler of his people, and had endeared himself to them as an

KING GUSTAVE V.
Who succeeded his father, Oscar II., on the throne of Sweden.

intimate and personal friend. When the flag on the palace was dipped to half-mast there was a moan of anguish from the assembled multitude, and many of them cried: "Our dear old king is dead."

Death Certificate.

The death certificate was worded as follows:

"We declare upon oath that his majesty, King Oscar II., expired peacefully at 9:10 o'clock this morning in the castle at Stockholm, at the age of 78 years, nine months, seventeen days, as the result of calcification of the cerebral and cardiac blood vessels.

(Signed) "Berg.
"Ergen,
"Flensburg."

The succession to the throne of Sweden now passes to Oscar Gustave Adolphe, Duke of Vermland, the oldest son of the late king. At a meeting of the council of state yesterday afternoon, the new king took the oath of allegiance, under the title of Gustave V., and adopted the motto: "With the people for the fatherland." He asked the old cabinet to remain at their posts and assist him as they had assisted his father. They acceded to his request, and took the oath of office.

After taking the oath King Gustave appeared on the balcony of the palace and was acclaimed by an immense throng. The body of the dead king was embalmed today, and at Queen Sophia's request, the funeral has been fixed for the earliest date possible, probably within ten days, and with the simplest ceremony. It was King Oscar's wish that there be no national mourning.

But Little Changed.

Sweden's home and foreign policy is likely to be little changed under the new monarch, who is regarded as strongly constitutional in character and inclined to dispense only with some old formalities and ceremonials of court. Certainly, as far as the Norwegian question is concerned there will be no change.

The new queen, who suffers delicate health, has resided for the most part abroad.

Oscar II., king of Sweden, and previous to 1905 king of Sweden and Norway, was born January 21, 1820. He was the third son of King Oscar I, and of Queen Josephine, daughter of Prince Eugene of Leuchtenberg, and a grandson of Marshal Bernadotte.

Oscar II. succeeded to the throne at the death of his brother, King Carl XV., September 18, 1872. He was married June 6, 1857, to Queen Sophia, born July 9, 1836, daughter of the late Duke William of Nassau. Four children survive King Oscar: Crown Prince Gustave, born June 16, 1858; Prince Oscar Bernadotte, born November 15, 1859; Prince Carl, born February 27, 1861, and Prince Eugen, born August 1, 1865. Prince Gustave was married September 20, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden-Baden. Their eldest son, Prince Gustave, was married June 15, 1905, to Princess Margaret Victoria, of Connaught. Prince Oscar renounced his succession to the throne and married March 15, 1888, Ebba Munck, of Fulkila.

Arbitrated Claims.

An event of great importance in the life of King Oscar was his arbitration of the Samoan claims in 1902, when he adjudged the American and British governments to be responsible for the fighting in the Samoan Islands in 1899. He also attained prominence at the time of the Venezuela dispute, which caused friction between the United States and Great Britain in 1896.

Under King Oscar, Sweden's stability and progress have been uniform until the events culminated into the secession of Norway. The movement was a grievous blow to the aged king. Both his pride and heart were wounded and his constant brooding over this unhappy event doubtless contributed to his death.

Indeed the doctor's final diagnosis that his heart was affected appears to give color to the earlier reports that he was slowly dying of a broken heart.

The late king was distinguished in philosophy, having received degrees from so many universities of Europe that he may fairly be called, so far as degrees indicate, the most learned man in Europe. He was an author, a translator, a learned man in political economy and the science of government, a musician, an historian and a playright.

Of Humble Origin.

King Oscar was called the ablest ruler of the nineteenth century and the most democratic king that ever lived. He never made any attempt to conceal the humble origin of his family and whenever he traveled to the south of France he made it a point to visit the little house at Pau where his grandfather was born. A tablet over the door of the little one storied house bears this inscription: "The peasant, Charles Bernadotte, who subsequently rose to be field marshal of France and ultimately King Charles XIV. of Sweden and Norway, was born in this cottage in 1763."

SINGER PREVENTS PANIC

Extinguished Fire on Stage Before Flames Spread.

New York, Dec. 6.—The coolness of a member of the chorus at the Metropolitan Opera house last night prevented a blaze on the stage which might have caused a panic. La Boheme was the opera, and while Mme. Sembrich and Bonci were singing a duet, a paper lantern, part of the stage decoration, blazed up. A chorus man quickly seized the lantern and stamped out the fire.

Although the flame was plainly visible neither of the singers hesitated for an instant.

TAFT TARGET OF OTHERS

Ohio's Favorite the Strongest Presidential Candidate.

Leaders of Ohio Politics Now in Washington Talk of Gov. Harris for Foraker's Seat

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—Now that the first official act in the drama of the presidential contest in the Republican party is over, with the selection of Chicago as the place for the national convention, Secretary Taft stands revealed on one side and arrayed against him are the combined forces of Vice President Fairbanks, Speaker Cannon, Secretary Knox, Senator Foraker and Governor Hughes Apparently supporting the secretary of war is President Roosevelt, and the maneuver of the allies, as analyzed by some of the political observers, is rather directed against him than against Mr. Taft. To put it another way, they are united in a movement to prevent the President from nominating the secretary, not especially because he is William H. Taft, but because he has been put forward as the Roosevelitian candidate.

Quite naturally, the fact that the entire field is against the secretary indicates that he is the strongest individual candidate now fighting for the prize. That, at any rate, is the construction placed upon the situation by his friends, and it seems to be correct.

The President stands ready to support Cortelyou should Mr Taft fail. Those who still doubt that the President would not accept a renomination if the convention should be disposed to tender it to him, think he would be tempted to run again unless Secretary Cortelyou could win.

In some respects the attitude of Mr. Cortelyou, by the way, seems not to be fully understood by many people. The secretary is not yet an avowed candidate. He has not yet decided whether he will ever be. He is an aspirant for the nomination, however, and is feeling his way with a view of determining whether eventually to enter the race formally.

Cecil A. Lyon, of Texas, national committeeman, has been co-operating with First Assistant Postmaster-General Hitchcock, commissioner of internal revenue Capers, who is at the head of the Republican organization in South Carolina; Pearl Wight, the national committeeman of Louisiana, who was unable to take the commissionership last summer, and other controlling factors in party affairs in the south. There is no doubt that these men are sincere advocates of the President's renomination. Recently they relapsed into a blue funk on account of an edict promulgated at the White House against too pernicious activity on the part of federal officeholders in the third-term movement. But within the last day or two they seem to have recovered their cheerfulness, and the execution of the plan is to go merrily on.

The President has been informed that the southern phalanx cannot be delivered over to Taft, even upon the executive demand. If the alignment was broken through any act of his, there was no telling how the Roosevelt strength would be divided among the other candidates. Inasmuch as the President is entering a terrific contest with the Republican opposition already described, it is to be presumed that he will not interfere to the extent that this danger will become acute.

Representatives of the Ohio factions are extremely busy planning and reconnoitering. Last evening Mr. Vorys, Representative T. S. Burton and Attorney-General Wade Ellis, all prominent in the Taft movement, held a conference, at which they considered the situation from the standpoint of their condidate. While the friends of other candidates are asserting that the Taft boom has met with a setback, they insist that the outlook is quite satisfactory and that the opposition is reviewing the field through prejudicial glasses.

The three men discussed the form of the call to be issued later on by the state central committee for a primary to elect delegates to the Ohio state convention, which will elect delegates at large to the national convention. It will be their aim to secure as direct an expression of the Republican voters as is possible under the laws of the state and the call issued last night by the national committee.

It was reported in Ohio circles today that the Taft forces are contemplating the launching of a senatorial boom for Governor Harris. If this is really the case, it will be done on the theory that the governor would be the strongest man they could put up against the favorite candidate of the Foraker-Dick combination, whoever he might be. It would also have the effect of preventing a possible split in the Taft forces. Of course, Gov. Harris would have to be consulted, and he may prefer to be a candidate for governor only. But should he consent, the way would be paved for the gubernatorial candidacy of Attorney-General Ellis, or Mr. Vorys, perhaps.

The senatorial alliance is exceedingly active. Senator Dick found it greatly to his advantage to get the political Napoleon, National Committeeman Sturges, of Arizona, for it enables him to co-operate in effective fashion with the Taft opposition. John R. Malloy, secretary of the state executive committee, conferred with the junior senator yesterday and with Mr. Foraker today.

In an interview carefully prepared and given out by Ex-Governor Herrick, last night, he said: "That Secretary Taft is at once the most desirable and most available candidate is my belief; that he will be nominated and elected is my conviction. The development of the last few days in Washington indicate that the contest has already reached the stage where it is the field against Taft, just as it was the field against McKinley at a similar period of the contest in 1895-6. That is the most practical evidence of his strength, and it shows, further, that his nomination will result in a united party and a victorious campaign. That Ohio Republicans will be solid for Taft all Republicans in Ohio now know, and all other Republicans will know as soon as our state convention is held."

The declaration of Harry M. Daugherty that he was an aspirant for the senatorial toga, while not wholly unexpected, created a stir among the Ohio colony in Washington. Daugherty has been in the city most of the week on a matter of business, but he has managed to spend part of his time with politicians from Ohio and other states. He was the host at a luncheon Saturday, which was attended by Arthur I. Vorys, Attorney-General Wade H. Ellis, Representative Taylor, Cole and Bannon of Ohio and Joseph B. Kealing, the United States district attorney at Indianapolis, and Vice President Fairbanks' political manager. This little social stunt, of course, had no special significance except to show that Daugherty was doing some mixing.

As a senatorial candidate he says he does not intend to pose as the representative of either Republican faction of the state.

TRY TO KILL GOVERNOR

Czar's Representative in Moscow Has Narrow Escape.

Moscow, Dec. 4.—An unsuccessful attempt was made in this city today upon the life of Lieutenant-General Guerschelmann, governor-general of Moscow. He escaped death by a narrow margin. A woman hurled a bomb at the general's carriage, while he was driving in the Lefort quarter of the city. The horses were blown to pieces and the coachman was seriously wounded.

The governor-General, however, came out of the explosion untouched.

The woman was so severely mutilated by her own bomb that she had to be removed to a hospital. She is in a dying condition.

TRUST FOUND GUILTY.

International Harvester Company Convicted in Kansas.

Topeka, Kas., Dec. 6.—After being out an hour, the jury in the case of the state against the International Harvester company yesterday reached a verdict against the company on 42 counts. This verdict charges the company with being a trust and entering into an unlawful combination to control the price of harvesting machinery and to force dealers to handle its products exclusively. The original suit was on 75 counts.

ACTRESS KILLS HERSELF

Clara Bloodgood Ends Life in Baltimore Hotel.

Studied Book "How to Shoot Straight" Before Firing the Fatal Shots.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 6.—Mrs. Clara Bloodgood, the actress, committed suicide by shooting, in her room at the Hotel Stafford, here, last evening.

Mrs. Bloodgood's body was found lying on the bed with a bullet hole through the roof of her mouth. Nearby lay a book entitled "How to Shoot Straight," and a 38 calibre revolver, with three chambers empty.

She attended a matinee performance at Albaugh's theatre in the afternoon and had returned to her hotel about four o'clock, seemingly in the best of spirits. Later, when it was time for the curtain

CLARA BLOODGOOD

to rise for her own show at the Academy of Music, where she was appearing in The Truth, she had not put in an appearance. Word was sent to the Stafford and a bell boy was sent up to her room. Just as he approached the door he heard a pistol shot. Hurrying back to the office he notified the clerks of what he heard and an investigation was made and Mrs. Bloodgood was found stretched on the bed.

Before retiring to her room she had a talk with her stage manager, John Emerson, who declares that he observed nothing unusual in her demeanor. The only motive he can ascribe is that Mrs. Bloodgood feared an attack of nervous prostration. She had been working very hard, he said, and she feared a breakdown. Mrs. Bloodgood left a note addresed to her husband.

The audience at the Academy of Music was dismissed with the announcement that there would be no performance, owing to a sudden indisposition of Mrs. Bloodgood.

Mrs. Bloodgood's room was in great disorder, articles of apparel, toilet articles and other things being scattered about. On a table was a book on anatomy, open at a page describing the brain and the most vital parts thereof. This evidence of premeditation, were it needed, is supplemented by the fact that the pistol used was purchased last Tuesday by Mrs. Bloodgood, who at the time asked to use it. Members of Mrs. Bloodgood's company are a unit in declaring that they can assign no cause for her act other than the possible one of nervous breakdown due to overwork. On the other hand, her maid, Bina Wigland, William Courtney and the bell boy, Wess, who were among the last to speak to her, say that Mrs. Bloodgood was in exceptionally good spirits, apparently, up to the last moment.

Born in New York.

New York, Dec. 6.—Mrs. Bloodgood's husband, William Laimbier, left for Baltimore last night immediately after hearing of his wife's death.

Mrs. Bloodgood was born in this city forty years ago, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stephens, being persons of standing socially. The mother is still living here. The actress was married three times. Her first husband was J. W. Havemeyer. John Bloodgood, Jr., whom she subsequently married, died. Personal messages received by friends here indicate that Mrs. Bloodgood experienced a nervous collapse, which resulted in suicide.

It was on January 4, 1898, that Mrs. Bloodgood first essayed a role as a professional actress. The play was The Conquerors, and her part of Eloide was a small one. Then followed parts with Annie Russell's company in the play, "Catherine," and in "Phroso." She next appeared, in 1899, as Mrs. Percival Kingsearle, in "Miss Hobbs," and as Julia Godesby in "The Climbers." In 1901, in "The Way of the World," Mrs. Bloodgood's acting was highly commended and at the Savoy in this city in 1902, she took the leading role in "The Girl With the Green Eyes." In 1904, she appeared in "The Coronet of a Dutchess," and "How He Lied to Her Husband." She also has enacted the role of Violet in "Man and Superman."

The body of Mrs. Bloodgood was taken to New York at noon today by her husband, William Laimbier, of New York, who reached Baltimore this morning. Mr. Laimbier at once visited the undertaker's establishment to which his wife's body was taken last night. He declined to receive visitors, but through John Emerson, stage manager of the company of which his wife was a member, stated that the note left for him by his wife gave absolutely no clue as to the motive for her act. It merely referred to some business matters which she desired him to attend to for her in New York and evidently had been laid aside for mailing.

HARRIMAN IS OPTIMISTIC

Country Recovering From Severe Shock, He Says.

New York, Dec. 5.—That the country already is beginning to recover from the severe shock received in the recent panic is the opinion of E. H. Harriman, as expressed in an interview published here yesterday. "We are in the rebound from the depression and we are in it to stay," Mr. Harriman said. "There will be no falling back—each step that we are taking is firm. Underneath the whole situation there is industrial stability. There is too much work to be done and too great capacity for doing it to allow a long drawn out depression. There are indications everywhere that confidence is being restored.

"The country is too big and the people too sensible to allow the acts of a few men to shake their faith in the integrity of our great financiers and business men as a whole.

"Naturally there was a little scare at first, but when the people saw that there were rotten spots only here and there they quickly recovered from their fright. The dawn of a new era of prosperity is here."

NO HOPE FOR MINERS

Bodies of Eighty-five Miners Are Recovered.

Members of the Rescuing Party Overcome by Poisonous Gases.

DISASTROUS MINE ACCIDENTS IN RECENT YEARS.

	Lives Lost.
1894—Albion, South Wales.	286
1902—Fraterville, Tenn.	200
1902—Rolling Mill mine, Pa.	105
1903—Hanna, Wyoming	175
1904—Lackawanna mine, Pa.	10
1904—Tercio, California	21
1905—Virginia City, Ala.	152
1905—Ziegler, Ill.	35
1905—Welsh coal mine	126
1905—Diamondville, Wyo.	18
1905—Kurtsisk, Russia	300
1905—M. K. & T. Coal Co.	18
1905—Princeton, Ind.	18
1905—Coal mine in Prussia	55
1905—Wilcox, W. Va.	35
1906—Bluefields, W. Va.	21
1906—Johnstown, Pa.	25
1906—Century, W. Va.	15
1906—Durham, England	25
1906—Dutchman mine, N. M.	15
1906—Courriere mine, Fr'ce.	1,060
1906—Japan	250
1906—Oakhill, W. Va.	28
1906—West Fork, Va.	75
1906—Quarto, Colo.	22
1907—Saarlus, Prussia	22
1907—Primero, Colo.	20
1907—Fayetteville, W. Va.	80
1907—Saarbruck, Prussia	200
1907—Las Esperanzas, Mex.	123
1907—Forbach, Germany	75
1907—Monongahela, Pa.	30

Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 7.—With unabated energy, five rescuing parties, working from every possible point to enter and explore mines numbers 6 and 8 of the Fairmont Coal company, a subsidiary of the Consolidation Coal company, of Baltimore, where a terrific explosion of black damp occurred yesterday, are today putting forth every effort to reach the 315 men who they have every reason to believe are still in the mine, dead or alive, although there is scarcely a hope entertained that any of them have survived the terrific explosion and the resultant poisonous gas.

Up to 11 o'clock today sixteen bodies had been removed from the mines. Four of these were Americans. Eighty-four bodies have been found altogether, but only 16 have been brought to the surface.

Reliefs Every Hour.

The rescuers are now within 1,500 feet of the end of the mine. They are working in parties of about 30 men each, with reliefs every hour.

President C. W. Watson, of the mining company, in a statement to the Associated Press, said every possible investigation would be made of the disaster to ascertain its cause and fix the responsibility for the disaster.

With the dawn of day, sobbing wives and mothers with children and men were seeking a near relative or friend.

There are between 5,000 and 6,000 inhabitants in the mining town of Monongah and it is doubtful if in this entire population there are a score of persons who have not either a near relative or a close friend numbered among the victims of the disaster.

They had long regarded these mines as practically immune from the dangers so common to the coal mining industry. The plant of the company was provided with every device for the protection of life and the equipment was considered the most modern and complete outfit used in the production of bituminous coal. All of last night hundreds of men have stood about the entrance of the two mines, overcome by their grief.

The rescuing parties penetrated Mine No. 8 about 3,500 feet before they came upon the first of dead.

It is hardly possible that all the bodies will be recovered for several days.

All Entries Choked.

The four hundred men were working in a territory one mile square. The explosion wrecked over six hundred mine cars and these choke the entries on all sides. Many heavy brattices were also demolished.

A peculiar feature is that notwithstanding the force of the explosion very little of the mine roof was wrecked.

By those who witnessed it the explosion was likened unto the charge of a cannon. Every movable object shot with terrific force through the mine. At the entrance of mine No. 8 a concrete power house was completely demolished. A piece of concrete weighing fully 1,000 pounds was blown clear across the West Fork river. Great holes were torn in the hill on either side of the entrance of No. 8. Mine cars were crushed as though made of paper and the huge steel tipple was blown apart. On all sides electric light wires were thrown to the ground.

The mine officials state that forty per cent of the victims are Americans. Fifty physicians are at, or near the mines, attending members of the rescuing party; many of who have been overcome and needed medical attention and ready to succor any who may be brought from the depths of the mine alive.

The company has sent rush orders for coffins to Pittsburg, Zanesville and other towns.

To Investigate.

Governor Dawson, of West Virginia, notified the company officers that he had wired Chief Mine Inspector Paul, of Charlestown, to the scene. He arrived at Monongah this morning.

Preparations are being made to bring the bodies from the mine in electric cars, with which the mines were equipped. The system is being repaired for this purpose.

Coroner Amos, of Fairmont, probably will begin the inquest into the explosion Monday morning.

There was a slight fire inside of the slope of number 8 mine this morning due to the starting of the fan. It was extinguished after an hour and the fan working successfully greatly facilitated the efforts of the rescuers to get into the mines.

ALIENS STILL LEAVING

Record Breaking Efflux of Foreigners Continues.

New York, Dec. 6.—Whether it is because of the partial closing down of business operations as a result of the recent financial stringency or the natural inclination of mankind at the Christmas tide to seek again the native heath, the facts remains that the efflux of aliens from all parts of the country to Europe continues. In motley throngs they crowd the steerage rails of nearly every outgoing steamer, and wave adieus to their less fortunate brethren who, on account of lack of accommodations, have been forced to remain here until another steamer is ready to take them.

Four liners sailing yesterday, took in the aggregate 8,000 aliens, mostly Italians, the President Grant, of the Hamburg American line, alone having 3,600. The Provence, the Grosser Kurfurst and the Cedric took the remainder—among them being Russians, Poles, Scandinavians and Hungarians.

It is believed by steamship authorities that the height of the eastbound rush will be reached this week and that the number of aliens to depart will have reached half a million. The exodus this year has been so great that it has greatly hampered the dispatch of freight, and several lines will press into service special steamers to relieve the congestion of goods on their piers.

In contrast to the eastbound passenger business, there is a marked falling off in westbound traffic. The White Star liner Teutonic, which arrived yesterday, had on board only 44 first and 26 second cabin passengers and 144 persons in the steerage.

The figures showing the emigration of this and last year are interesting. To November 28, of this year, 447,000 persons had sailed eastward, while last year for the same period only 293,500 had departed. In November of last year 41,933 persons sailed to the east, while last month the number was 96,724.

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SOUGHT LIFE OF GUILD

Maniac Shoots Down Two Men in Executive Office.

Governor Guild Grapples With Insane Man and Aids His Victims.

Boston, Dec. 6.—John A. Steele, a maniac who went to the statehouse yesterday afternoon with the intention of killing Governor Guild, shot and seriously wounded two labor leaders in an anteroom of the executive chamber and knocked down a third man with his revolver. It was not until the governor rushed out of his private office and grappled with the insane man that he was subdued.

Edward Cohen, of Lynn, president of the state branch of the American Federation of Labor, received two bullet wounds in the head, and is not expected to live. Dennis D. Driscoll, of Boston, secretary of the federation, suffered a severe scalp wound, and Arthur M. Huddell, also of Boston, former president of the Central Labor Union of this city, was knocked to the floor when Steele struck him on the cheek with the muzzle of the revolver.

Governor Guild was in his office only a few feet away. Rushing out, he assisted in subduing Steele, then knelt by Cohen's side, and subsequently directed the removal of the wounded man to the Massachusetts hospital.

The three labor leaders had gone to the state house to meet the governor by appointment. They were asked to remain in the anteroom until Governor Guild had disposed of some other business. All three were standing beside a table conversing pleasantly.

Suddenly Steele appeared at the door, and, without announcing his mission, advanced toward Governor Guild's room. The insane man, who was known to the occupants of the outer chamber, wheeled about quickly, drew a revolver and fired at Cohen, who, with his back turned, was standing six feet away.

The bullet struck the victim in the back of the head, passed directly through and came out the forehead, driving a splash of blood to the wall opposite beside the picture of Abraham Lincoln. There was general confusion, and the wounded man turned only in time to receive a second bullet in the head, which also passed completely through.

Cohen sank to the floor, and Steele, turning the revolver on Driscoll, who was advancing toward him, fired a third shot, the bullet inflicting a severe scalp wound. Driscoll also fell unconscious and Huddell, in attempting to close in on the maniac, was struck on the right cheek by the barrel of the revolver and knocked down.

A moment later he regained his feet and wrenched the revolver from Steele, while two of the messengers dashed into the governor's office, shouting.

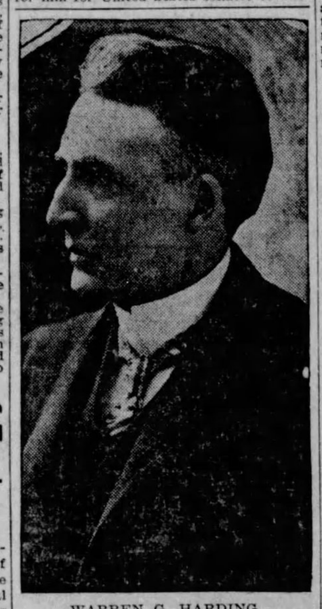
"They are murdering people in the lobby."

Upon the arrival of the state police the insane man was taken under a strong guard to the Tombs. He was a well-known character to the board of insanity, and had an illusion he was not getting his rights, for which he held the governor responsible.

HARDING FOR SENATOR

Foraker's Friends Boom the Marion Editor.

Akron, O., Dec. 4.—Akron friends of former Lieutenant Governor Warren G. Harding, of Marion, have started a boom for him for United States senator to succeed Senator Foraker. The boom was launched as a result of the legal opinion offered by State Senator N. O. Mather that the present legislature and not the one to be elected next year must elect the next senator from Ohio.



WARREN G. HARDING.

U. S. CONSUL ARRESTED

Woman's Warrant Charges Paddock With Embezzlement

San Francisco, Dec. 6.—J. L. Paddock, United States consul at Amoy, China, was arrested here yesterday on a warrant charging him with felony and embezzlement. The complaining witness is Mrs. Jane Blake, of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Blake charged Paddock with the theft of $4,000 in money held in trust by him for her. In speaking of the case, the accused man said:

"The charges against me were all threshed out in court in 1896, when this woman sued me for an accounting. I showed my receipts and the case was decided in my favor."

Paddock appeared in court yesterday afternoon and furnished bond in the sum of $3,000. He is well-known in diplomatic circles, having returned from China only a few days ago.

SAVAGES ELECTROCUTED

Japs Adopt Heroic Means to Exterminate Head Hunters.

Mikado's Soldiers Drive Murderous Natives Against High Tension Wires.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 7.—The extermination of savage, murderous head-hunters by electrocution is the latest novelty introduced by Japanese in Formosa.

Walter Clifton, manager of a Formosa Merchantile company, who arrived here yesterday on the Japanese liner America Maru, is authority for the statement that to wipe out this tribe, which is retarding the commercial development of Formosa, heroic measures are being adopted by the Japanese.

"These head hunters," said Clifton, "number about 100,000, and infest the entire east coast of the island. All efforts to civilize them have failed They recently inveigled a party of 200 Chinese and Japanese into an ambush on the pretense of showing them some treasure, and killed all but three.

"In punishment for this treachery the Japanese inaugurated a method of electrocution. Large bodies of troops were sent out and now when a company of head hunters is located, the place is surrounded by a wire fence. The wires are charged with electricity. The soldiers begin to shoot; the savages stampede and then the deadly wires get those that the bullets miss."

500 MINERS ENTOMBED

Terrible Accident Occurs at Town of Monogah, W. Va.

Pittsburg, Dec. 6.—A terrific and disastrous explosion occurred today in mines No. 6 and 8 of the Consolidation Coal company, of Monongah, W. V. A long-distance telephone mesage to the Associated Press says that the bodies of four miners have been recovered near the mouth of mine No. 6. They were foreigners.

Superintendent John Malone, of the mines, says there are at least 500 men entombed.

Mine No. 6 is located on the east side of the Monongahela river and mine No. 8 on the west side. How the explosion occurred simultaneously in both mines cannot be explained at this time.

The explosion was heard for a distance of eight miles.

The very earth seemed to be rent at the moment of the shock. Some idea of the force of the explosion may be gained from the fact that props from the mine were not only blown out of then entry, but were hurled by the force of the clear across the west fork of the Monongahela river. Wires are down, which is the reason for details of the explosion being unobtainable.

The town of Monongah has a population of about 6,000 and while for the most part the miners are of foreign birth, there are still many American workmen. Possibly the largest steel tipple in the state is located at Monongah. The mines are both shaft and slope mines being worked by the rope and haulage system. They lie on both sides of the West Fork river and are connected by a steel pier bridge owned and operated by the coal company. Until about ten years ago only American miners were employed. At that time miners of Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois and Ohio were on strike.

The coal company is one of the largest companies of the kind in the country, and is capitalized at about $20,000,000. They have upwards of 100 producing properties. Clarence W. Watson is the president, with headquarters in Baltimore. Lee Malone is the general superintendent of the properties, and is said to be one of the most careful and competent and practical superintendents in the mining industry. His position has been worked into from a trapper boy, to which he has added a technical education. The principal offices of the company, aside from the Baltimore office, are in Fairmont.

ACTORS ARE INDICTED

Over Two Hundred Warrants Issued at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Dec. 7.—The grand jury today returned indictments against 201 players at local theatres for violations of the law against working on Sunday. Theatrical managers are included in the indictments. TShe sheriff announced that his deputies will begin serving warrants at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, just as the matinees are ending. Those arrested will then be taken before Judge William Wallace in the criminal court and compelled to give bond for appearance later.

KOREANS IN OUTBREAK

Uprising Follows Departure of Jap Resident General.

Tokio, Dec. 6.—A dispatch from Seoul today says that, following the departure of Prince Ito, the Japanese resident general in Korea, a few malcontents attempted an uprising, and, towords midnight on December 5, a crowd of Koreans attacked the branch police station. During the atack one Japanese was killed, one was injured and several Koreans severely wounded. The outbreak was quickly quelled.

$30,000,000 TO BE ISSUED

Cortelyou Will Not Award All Canal Bonds.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Although no official confirmation of the matter can be had at this time, there seems to be some basis for the statement that Secretary Cortelyou will not award the full 50 millions of Panama canal bonds. Some place the amount at $30,000,000 and, possibly, a slightly smaller sum.

REPORT OF CORTELYOU

Says There Is Immediate Need of More Elastic Currency.

Fiscal Year 1907 Was Greatest in Customs History of the United States.

Washington, Dec. 5.—That a lesson is to be gleaned from the financial flurry and that something should be done immediately to provide a greater elasticity to the currency is the opinion of Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou in his annual message made public today. He is not particular as to the form the proposed legislation must take, but emphasizes that simplicity of plan and promptness of action is what the people need and will demand. Along this line he says:

"When the story of the recent commercial and industrial disturbance has doubtedly true; but so have many of the banks. We hear little, however, of the untold numbers of patriotic citizens who, knowing that the banking situation throughout the country was essentially sound, did not allow themselves to be influenced by the excitement of the moment, but co-operated with national banks, savings banks, trust companies, and other institutions to support credit and restore confidence.

Is An Admonition.

"What has happened not only this year, but many times before, should serve as an admonition to enact wise laws for the prevention in the future of disasters due in part at least to the imperfect organization of our monetary system. Admittedly it has been of great service to our people, but with changing conditions been fully told, I am confident that many misapprehensions will be cleared away and that the interdependence of all sections of the country will be more fully understood. It is said that many of our people have hoarded money. This is unthere has become more apparent each year the need for improvement of a substantial and permanent character. If no action is thought advisable at this time fully to meet this need, it is important that something be done as speedily as may be consistent with thorough consideration to provide under government guaranty a greater elasticity to the currency—something which shall be automatic in its operation and which shall tend to equalize rates of interest not only in different sections of the country, but at different periods of the year.

"Provision should be made either for such elasticity without the necessity of intervention on the part of the secretary of the treasury or he should be granted the authority to supply it by properly safeguarded measures. I believe that simplicity of plan and promptness of action are what the people need and will demand. What particular form this proposed legislation should

BANDIT SOLD VICTIM HIS REVOLVER

Smith Then Ordered Robber to Hold Up, But Gun Was Empty.

New York, Dec. 10.—Here's a thriller of a hold-up, full of dramatic intensity, set on nature's own stage, near the village of Queens, Long Island.

Leander Smith, visiting relatives in Queens, was returning home on the Jericho Turnpike, a favorite auto-speeding route.

It might have been 1 o'clock when Smith, absorbed in thought, crossed the Springfield road only a few hundred feet from his destination. His hands were in his pockets as he passed a large tree on the roadside. He did not see a tall, well-dressed man, wearing patent-leather shoes and kid gloves, step out behind and follow him a few paces.

"Mornin', sah," saluted the stranger in distinctly Southern dialect and bowing profoundly.

"Morning yerself," returned Smith. "What d' yer want?"

"Pardon, please, suh, but I'm right short of money just at present. My accounts are all tied up and I wish to obligate myself to you for a small amount."

The language was well used and Smith was interested.

"Well, that's too bad, friend, but how much do you want?" he said.

"Sixty dollars."

"Oh, so much; and for what?"

The stranger apparently began to prepare for action. His hand slipped into his hip pocket and Smith saw something glitter.

"Come on, now, toss over that sixty before this thing accidentally goes off," quietly said the highwayman as he poked the metal close to Smith's chin.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," finally said the Philadelphian. "If you give me the gun I'll hand you over the money. I need the gun to protect myself the rest of the way home."

"It's a go," snapped the stranger.

The exchange had no sooner been made than Smith wheeled on the hold-up man and shouted exultantly:

"Hand back that money before I bore a hole through your villainous carcass—quick!"

The stranger playfully punched Smith in the ribs, laughed a loud "ha-ha!" and in a minute was dacing down the road. His farewell words to Smith are still ringing in his ears:

"The gun isn't loaded. It's a toy pistol."

CRITICISED ROOSEVELT; THEN FAINTED

Frank B. Kellogg, Prosecutor of the Standard Oil Company, Collapses While Making Speech.

New York, Dec. 10.—In the midst of his speech at the annual dinner of the Minnesota society of New York, last night, Frank Kellogg, of St. Paul, Minn., who is the prosecutor in the case of the United States against the Standard Oil Co., for a dissolution of the corporation, suddenly staggered, placed his hand to his forehead and sank to his chair in a faint.

He was removed to an ante-room, where later he was revived. It was at first feared that the illness was serious, but the physicians who attended him soon afterward announced that Mr. Kellogg had been overcome only temporarily by fatigue, due to overwork, combined with an attack of indigestion.

Kellogg had spoken of the prosperity of the country and had just declared there were some things in President Roosevelt's administration to criticise when he was attacked. The speaker paused a few moments, then added: "I cannot proceed, gentlemen, I am weak and sick, so you must excuse me."

He then turned pale and collapsed in a dead faint. Had not members of the society rushed to his side, he would have fallen to the floor. Immediate efforts were made to revive him, but these being fruitless, Mr. Kellogg was conveyed to an ante-room, where a physician restored consciousness. It was then announced that the attack was due to indigestion.

AWARE OF HARD FIGHT

Liquor Men Have Tested Real Prohibition Strength.

Early Closing Is First Issue in the City That Has Been Made "Famous."

Milwaukee, Dec. 10.—The Social Democrats in the common council will oppose the midnight closing of saloons in Milwaukee. The matter has been discussed by the party committee representing every branch of the organization, and the twelve aldermen in the council have been instructed to fight any measure limiting the hours of the saloons. At the same time they were instructed to insist on the revocation of the license of every disorderly saloon.

Alderman Borst did not introduce his closing ordinance as expected yesterday. He gave as his excuse that he had not fully prepared the ordinance. When it will be introduced two weeks hence it will not contain provisions for the closing of saloons on Sunday, and may call for the closing of saloons at 12:30 o'clock, instead of at midnight, as at first proposed.

See Hard Fight Coming.

Evidently the brewers and saloonkeepers have had agents out through the country testing the real strength of the prohibition movement and realiz that a hard fight is coming even in this hitherto invincible stronghold of the liquor interests. The prohibitionists believe this is the explanation of the action of the liquor men in favoring early closing. For this reason it is believed an ordinance drawn on the lines which Alderman Borst suggests will be readily passed by the council. Other reforms are being instituted, and Alderman Jacob Koerner, proprietor of a saloon that heretofore had not had too much regard for the proprieties, delivered an address in St. James' Episcopal church, his topic being "A Plea for Early Closing."

Of forty-five aldermen asked to state their position on midnight closing, seventeen expressed themselves in its favor, eighteen are opposed to any limitation, while ten are undecided. Among these latter is almost every alderman from the downtown wards. This poll accounts for every alderman excepting one, who is ill in bed with pneumonia and may not be able to attend a council meeting for some weeks. Some of those in favor of a closing ordinance will insist, however, that the hour be made 12:30 o'clock.

May Open Earlier.

It is also probable that Alderman Borst's plan will provide that saloons may open at 5 o'clock in the morning instead of at 6, so as to give laboring men, as he explains, an opportunity to get an "eye opener." The most interesting feature of the poll taken is that among those who favor midnight closing are several saloonkeepers. Dance halls that operate Saturday nights, of which there are a large number in the foreign sections of the city, will probably be included in the ordinance, because saloonkeepers who favor closing are of the opinion that these should be included, as a bar is usually run in connection.

CRISIS IN GOLDFIELD

Bloodshed Expected if Mines Are Opened Thursday.

Mine Owners Announce Reduction in Wage Scale—Will Import Labor.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 10.—Riot and bloodshed are expected to follow the announcement that the mine owners will open the Goldfield mines Thursday.

Already angry crowds of miners are grouped about the streets. They curse the soldiers and swear vengeance against the mine owners.

All sorts of threats have been made by the strikers. Rumors that great quantities of dynamite have been secreted by them to be used in case the mines are opened have filled the citizens with alarm.

Troops On Guard.

Mobs of excited men fill the saloons and violence seems inevitable. The troops continue to guard the streets. Orders to "move on" are not obeyed with alacrity by the knots of strikers gathered in the thoroughfares. The situation is so strained that a clash between the bluecoats and the men surely would precipitate riot and disorder.

The executive committee of the Mine Owners' association yesterday decided to reopen the Goldfield mines Thursday. The wage scale is to be reduced. No members of the Western Federation of Miners will be given employment. Meanwhile men will be brought here to the number of 500 to take the places of the strikers. The change from Wednesday to Thursday was made to allow time to get men from other points to replace the strikers.

Officers of the mine owners assert that they are depending largely on deserters from the Federation. They will permit men belonging to the American Federation of Labor or affiliated unions to go to work and will not bar men belonging to any labor organization except the Western Federation and the Industrial Workers of the World.

Governor to Investigate.

Governor Sparks will come to Goldfield Thursday. The troops now here will be scattered through the camp, and will practically guard the mines. The card system, as used at Cripple Creek, will be introduced. Frank A. Keith, general manager of the Tonopah Mining company, and other prominent mining men from other camps, are here in consultation with the Goldfield owners.

Recovery Continues In Financial Circles

New York, Dec. 9.—Henry Clews, banker, in his financial review for the week, says:

"Another week of gratifying recovery has been experienced, and since the panic security values show an advance of 10 points and over on the leading issues. In bonds, as well as in stocks, there have been substantial gains, and the whole drift of the financial situation shows genuine recuperation. The premium on currency is gradually disappearing and call money is becoming more and more easy, rates having touched as low as 3 per cent during the week. Time money continues scarce at 10 to 12 per cent for short dates; not so much from any deficiency in supply as from the conservative attitude of the banks, which are still obliged to exercise caution in the granting of credit. Gradually, but surely, the money market is working back to normal conditions.

"The disposition to hoard is abating and bank reserves are rising, having been materially assisted by the engagement of about $100,000,000 of gold, the bulk of which has already arrived. Fortunately, our interior banks are rapidly getting over their fright now that the situation in New York is improving, and within a few weeks money will probably be abundant and much easier than at present. There is no lack of currency. The amount of circulation on November 30 was $2,876,000,000, an increase of nearly $132,000,000 within the month and $139,000,000 within twelve months. This is a circulation per capita of $34.71, campared with $32.42 a year ago. Of the increase in circulation during November $66,000,000 was in gold coin and $53,000,000 in bank notes. November was thus a month of unusual expansion in currency. Considering the lessened volume of business and the lower prices at which it is being transacted, it is evident that we are rapidly running into a condition of monetary redundancy; a fact which has been wisely recognized by the government and is reflected in its decision to modify its recent measures. It is now believed that Mr. Cortelyou will not issue more than $25,000,000 of Panama bonds, and that the issue of new certificates will not exceed $15,000,000, or a total of about $40,000,000 for both classes of securities, instead of $150,000,000 as originally intended. From all parts of the country there come reports of steady improvement in the money situation, and it is confidently believed that the complete resumption of specie payments is only a matter of comparatively short period.

"There has been a distinctly more hopeful feeling in stock exchange circles, although, following the rapid advance last week, more or less realizing is about due. Speculative operations are, of course, restricted and likely to be until interest rates decline to a more normal level. Thus far the revival has been quicker and more complete than was anticipated. Buying power is of necessity limited, and time will be necessary for further recuperation. Now that the disturbance has subsided in Wall street, general business is also recovering from the shock administered last October. Mills temporarily shut down owing to the monetary stringency are restarting, and merchants are conducting their operations extending into the future with visibly greater confidence than a month ago. It is not to be expected that business will go back to the old scale of activity and profits. Nevertheless, business conditions are generally sound, and we now see no reasons for serious apprehensions in this respect. Quite possibly some further decline in the commodity markets will have to be experienced, and this will prove inconvenient to concerns already over-extended; but no serious curtailment in the consumption of the necessaries of life seems probable; and the reaction will fall chiefly upon what may be classed as luxuries, which are largely obtained from abroad and already show a marked decline in importations. A shrinkage in imports, however, under present conditions will not be harmful, since it promises to be accompanied by free exports and will, therefore, assist us in retaining as much of the foreign gold recently imported as seems desirable. We have still as a backbone an unusual degree of prosperity amongst our farm classes. Corn, cotton and nearly all agricultural products continue to bring good prices to the grower and this, it should not be forgotten, is a strong element of support. There is little doubt that the strong financial condition of our agricultural sections resulting from a long series of profitable harvests, not only had much to do with the boom which recently collapsed, but is now protecting us from extreme effects of that collapse. Secretary Wilson estimates that our farmers produced crops this year valued at $7,412,000,000, an amount 10 per cent greater than the total output for 1906; 17 per cent greater than 1904, and 57 per cent above 1899. These records are, of course, in values and not quantities. Nevertheless, they show that the American farmer is in an exceptionally strong financial condition, and this has unquestionably greatly mitigated the effects of the panic.

"My preference is for a scientific and elastic currency system based upon bank assets, or something like the following, to provide for periods of great money demands: Authorize national banks to increase their circulation to be called emergency circulation to the extent of say, 20 per cent of their paid up capital, to be issued upon approved savings bank securities, to be deposited with the comptroller of the currency and to be taxed to such an extent as to compel the speedy return and cancellation of such notes when the business needs no longer exist for the additional currency. In the event of congress failing to provide an elastic currency system as an alternative, I suggest the following:

"The government to issue emergency notes not to exceed $100,000,000 during periods of great panics, and to banks only, to be held by them as reserve, these emergency notes to draw 2 per cent interest and have six months to run, subject to renewal for an additional three to six months at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury, by consent of the president. Such a measure of relief would work like the Bank of England's backlog method. Whenever a great panic occurs in England the Bank of England is authorized to suspend its charter act, which admits of issuing increased Bank of England notes without requiring a corresponding amount of gold to be held against same. This has always been found to end panic at once. The above plan would supply what is very much needed in our currency—an automatic movement at a time when most needed. As a matter of fact, it being known that relief would be always forthcoming would be a jar against panics occurring in this country, such as the recent one and that of 1873, when money was almost unobtainable on any terms. This plan of issuing emergency elastic national bank reserve money would remove the necessity of a central national bank, which is now being used to a considerable extent Such a bank will never be acceptable to the national banks now existing, as it would diminutize all of them. The jealousy of bank officials would cause them to exert their influences against such a measure meeting with congressional favor.

HUGHES REMOVES AHEARN

Borough of Manhattan President Charged With Neglect.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 10.—Governor Hughes last night ordered the removal from office of John F. Ahearn, President of the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, on the charges preferred against him by the City Club of New York, holding that the "neglect and misconduct," alleged to exist in the borough president's office, "were for the most part made possible because of the want of that administrative care which it was the plain duty of the borough president to exercise."

The condition of neglect which President Ahearn permitted to obtain in the streets of Manhattan borough, especially those paved with asphalt, is the principal ground upon which Governor Hughes bases his action, but he alludes also to "grave abuses in the administration of the bureau of public buildings and offices," one of the departments under Ahearn's jurisdiction.

The governor takes pains to call attention to the fact that personal corruption was not alleged or proved against the borough president.

TO LAUNCH BRYAN BOOM

Prominent Democrats to Attend Dinner at Kansas City.

Omaha, Dec. 6.—Arrangements have been completed by the Dahlman Democratic club for the launching Saturday night of the Bryan candidacy for the Democratic nomination next year for president of the United States. The club has prepared a dollar dinner to be given at the Auditorium. Aside from Mr. Bryan, who will deliver the principal address, the club will have as speakers and guests many prominent Democrats from all parts of the country. Among these is Charles Slater, of Washington, D. C.

SEVEN SAILORS DROWNED

Heavy Gales Cause Collision in English Channel.

London, Dec. 9.—Heavy gales in the channel yesterday resulted in a disastrous collision off Folkestone between the Dutch steamer Scheldestroom and the British bark Forfarshire. The Scheldestroom was badly damaged and ran for Folkestone, where she was beached.

The captain of the Dutch vessel, together with ten of the crew, entered a boat, which was driven on the rocks and wrecked. Seven of the men, including the captain, were drowned. Those who remained aboard the ship were saved. The Forfarshire was able to proceed.

HALF OF BONDS AWARDED

Cortelyou Accepts Bids for $25,000,000 Canal Bonds.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The secretary of the treasury has accepted bids for the Panama canal bonds to the amount of $25,000,000. The average price of all the bids accepted is 103. Under the terms of the law and the secretary's acceptance of these bids, the allotment of bonds to individuals and institutions will be confined to the small subscriptions from $10,000 down to $20.

FINDS BONES OF MASTODON

One Authority Says Animal Died 2,0000 Years Ago.

Helena, Mont., Dec. 5.—While at work on the Milwaukee roadbed, near Helena, yesterday, workmen unearthed the teeth and bones of a gigantic mastodon, which Dr. Charles N. Reinig, who has made many explorations, estimates has been dead for more than 20,000 years. The fossils were found in Jawbone canyon. One of the mastodon's teeth weighs more than four pounds.

MRS. BRYAN SAILS.

New York, Dec. 7.—Mrs. William J. Bryan and her daughter sailed today on the steamer Friedrich der Grosse for Europe, and will spend the winter in the Holy Land. Mr. Bryan met his wife and daughter in Pittsburg Wednesday, and after spending a short time with them started west for his Nebraska home.

WILL CLOSE ALL SALOONS

Illinois State's Attorney to Enforce Law in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—State's Attorney John J. Healy announced publicly last night that he would enforce the laws so as to close every saloon in Chicago on Sunday. This announcement came in an address he delivered at a meeting of the Men's club of St. Peter's Episcopal church. The speech followed the issue of 29 warrants against proprietors of leading hotels in Chicago, charging violations of the Sunday closing law. The state's attorney said the state law is absolutely plain and that he will enforce it with all his power. The saloon keepers, by their actions, he asserted, have aroused a revolt among the thinking people of the city that will result eventually not only in Sunday observance, but in shorter hours for the saloons and the total wiping out of many disorderly places leagued with vice and crime.

WILL ENLARGE COLISEUM

15,000 Persons Will Be Seated at Republican Convention.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Delegates to the national Republican convention will find the Coliseum, the big hall where the 1904 gathering of the party was held, improved and enlarged. Just as soon as word was received in Chicago Saturday that the national committee had selected this city for the convention, engineers and architects were told to go ahead with tentative plans, for alterations which have been under consideration, and as a result the big structure will be remodeled so as to seat 15,000 persons.

PUSH SEC. TAFT'S BOOM

Headquarters to Be Opened in Washington.

Columbus, O., Dec. 10.—"I shall return to Washington the 18th inst.," said State Insurance Arthur I. Vorys this morning. "On that date Secretary Taft will reach home, and there are matters upon which I wish to confer with him. It is true that we contemplate opening headquarters in Washington, but our plans are not yet perfected. During the session of congress so many prominent Republicans from all quarters of nation come to Washington that it seems desirable to have headquarters there. No, I think I shall spend most of my time here, however, and in any event the quarters here will be retained and probably amplified."

ST. PAUL OR LOUISVILLE

Will Get Democratic Convention Is Mack's Opinion.

New York, Dec. 10.—Norman E. Mack, member of the Democratic national committee for New York, said yesterday while here en route to Washington to attend the meeting of the committee on Thursday, that the national convention would be held either in St. Paul or Louisville. He said that Denver was not central enough, and that Chicago had made no bid for it.

He declared that William J. Bryan should be nominated for president, and said that he had heard many prominent Democrats express a preference for former Governor William E. Douglas, of Massachusetts, for the second place on the ticket.

WEAVERS' STRIKE GROWING

Sympathy Spreads Trouble in Ranks of Silk Makers.

Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 10.—The weavers' strike, begun yesterday at the Sauquoit silk mill, one of the largest silk manufacturing plants here, is sympathetically growing. One hundred and six of the 175 spinners are out, together with a dozen spinners who went out in the afternoon. Superintendent Reichling stated that he would not reinstate the four weavers who were discharged on Saturday. He says they were among the leaders in the three former strikes at the mill.

TWO ROBBERS SHOT DOWN

Unknown Men Meet Death at Hands of a Posse.

Winlock, Wash., Dec. 10.—Two men who had attempted to rob the postoffice here early yesterday were chased by a posse, surrounded in the woods and shot to death. Their names are not known. Before being surrounded, one of the men shot and seriously wounded T. F. McFadden, a constable.

JAPS GOBBLE UP TRADE

Wipe Out All Competition With English Firms.

London, Dec. 10.—Presiding at the annual meeting this afternoon of the Peninsula & Oriental Steam Navigation company, Sir Thomas Sutherland, chairman of the company, had to make the disagreeable confession that the entire trade of the line between Bombay and Japan had been wiped out by its Japanese competitors.

Speaking of the startling strides made by Japanese trade in the east, the chairman said it seemed to him "that the soul of a people that had lain dormant for centuries had suddenly awakened to almost supernatural activity."

"He said he thought the Japanese government, to a certain extent unfairly, was forcing the Japanese steamship companies to increase their Bombay sailings, and the result was that the Peninsula & Oriental company had been entirely left out in the cold.

MISS CRANE TO BE FARMER

Daughter of Multi-Millionaire to Operate Farm.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Announcement that Mary Josephine Crane, daughter of the multi-millionaire iron manufacturer, Charles R. Crane, intends to become a farmer, is arousing much interest in Chicago.

Miss Crane, who has been deaf and dumb from birth, is 20 years old. She is about to finish a three year's course in agriculture in the University of Wisconsin, at Madison, which she has attended three years. Her proficiency as a student has attracted favorable attention from the most of the university faculty and the students.

Miss Camp, who acts as an interpreter when necessary, accompanies Miss Crane into the class rooms and takes notes to her, although the latter can understand almost every word of a speaker by watching the motions of the mouth.

SOLD "TICKETS TO U. S."

Latest Swindling Scheme Is Stopped by Steamer Officers.

New York, Dec. 10.—The sale of tickets of admission to the United States is the latest form of swindle discovered by the immigration authorities. A man who was a passenger on the Hamburg-American liner Amerika sold more than forty of them to steerage passengers on the ship, which arrived yesterday, receiving not less than $1 apiece for them. With these tickets the immigrants were told they could enter the country without difficulty. The ship's officers discovered the swindle and compelled the return of the money. The man probably will be prosecuted.

PASS "JIM CROW" MEASURE

Oklahoma Legislature Provides for Separation of Races.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 6.—By a vote of 95 to 10, with four absent, house bill No. 1, known as the "Jim Crow" measure, providing for separate coaches and waiting rooms for races, was passed yesterday. An enthusiastic demonstration accompanied the announcement of the vote. Almost every member of the house explained his vote.

A bill which provides for banking laws following the recommendations of the governor was introduced and will be acted on Friday.

BACON IS AWARDED MEDAL

Bravery of Assistant Secretary of State Brings a Reward.

Boston, Dec. 10.—Assistant Secretary of State Robert Bacon has been awarded a bronze medal by the Massachusetts Humane society for his bravery in saving two unknown Harvard men from drowning in the Charles river, October 11 last.

KRONLAND TURNS BACK.

Plymouth, Dec. 10.—The Red Star Line steamer Kroonland, from Antwerp to New York, which yesterday reported herself to the westward of the Lizard with a broken shaft, was this morning lying five to six miles southwest of the Needles. She was flying the signal "Not under control." An hour later she started to come slowly to the eastward with the signal still flying.

RED CROSS AT MINES

Collect Funds for Families of Monongah Victims.

Italian Government Will Probably Provide Transportation to Italy for Orphans.

Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 10.—With 112 bodies on the surface, 25 more ready to be brought out of mine No. 6, and four awaiting removal from mine No. 8, it is expected that the total number of bodies recovered from the wrecked mines today will be 141.

The rescuers are working the right side of mine No. 8, where it is thought a majority of the bodies yet in the mine will be found.

The work of rescue is being pushed along rapidly, and by night it is expected that most of the bodies will have been taken out.

It has been raining here steadily since last evening and miserable conditions prevail throughout this section today.

Red Cross to Aid.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The machinery of the Red Cross society will be utilized in collecting contributions in aid of the families of the victims of the mine horror at Monongah, W. Va. Instructions were sent by telegraph to the state branches of Illinois, Ohio, New York, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, asking that announcements be made through the local newspapers to that effect.

They will also be received by the local organizations. While the immediate needs of the families of the mine victims might not be pressing, it is pointed out that considerable suffering is likely to occur during the winter months and for such a contingency assistance should be available.

Mayor Moore, of Monongah, has telegraphed that contributions would be gratefully received.

Will Be Cared For.

Wheeling, W. Va., Dec. 10.—Rev. P. J. Donahue, bishop of Wheeling, who returned last night from Monongah, interviewed Senor Vilari, the Italian consul at Philadelphia, and Senor Goldara, consul for West Virginia, at Fairmont, and secured from them a statement that the Italian government will probably provide free transportation to Italy for widows and orphans of victims of the mine disaster. Bishop Donahue states that 80 per cent of the victims were Roman Catholics. Bishop Donahue is planning for the admission of many children to the different Catholic orphanages of West Virginia.

The Wheeling Board of Trade at a special meeting today wired Mayor Moore, of Monongah, an offer of financial assistance in any reasonable amount named.

ASKS FOR A RECEIVER

For the Suspended California Safe Deposit Co.

San Francisco, Dec. 10.—Attorney-General U. S. Webb yesterday began proceedings in the superior court for the appointment of a receiver of the suspended California Safe Deposit company, whose president and general manager were arrested for embezzlement. Stockholders, officers and directors were made defendants in the suit. Superior Judge Coffey issued a temporary restraining order preventing the officers and directors from disposing of the bank's assets in any manner pending the hearing for the appointment of a receiver.

J. Dalzell Brown, general manager of the suspended institution is in jail for want of $75,000 bail. W. J. Barnett, vice president furnished bond for $75,000 and was released from jail.

There was a run on the safe deposit vaults of the closed bank yesterday caused by a rumor that the boxes had been looted.

President David F. Walker, under arrest at Santa Barbara, left there today for San Francisco.

Walker, Brown and Barnett declare their innocence of wrongdoing.

SOUSA'S BAND IN A WRECK

Engineer and Fireman Injured on the Ann Arbor.

Milan, Mich., Dec. 10.—A special train on the Ann Arbor railroad, carrying Sousa's band from Toledo to Ann Arbor, was wrecked last evening, being thrown from the tracks by a derailer at the Wabash crossing.

The baggage car and a coach were overturned.

Engineer Steever had several ribs broken, and his fireman was badly injured.

PLOT TO KILL EMPEROR

Anarchists Plan to Take Life of Joseph, Is Report.

Budapest, Dec. 6.—The Nap, a newspaper of this city, publishes a sensational story today to the effect that an anarchist plot upon the lives of Emperor Francis Joseph and Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the throne, has been discovered.

The story would appear to be founded on the fact that the Hungarian police were informed recently that four well known anarchists had left Geneva for Hungary with the object of making an attempt upon the life of Francis Ferdinand. The police were instructed to watch the frontier closely, but so far as is known no anarchists have yet entered Hungarian territory.

GOV. HUGHES IS NOT GOING

New York Executive Will Not Attend Convention.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 9.—"Governor Hughes has no intention of going to Chicago next June, nor has he any intention of opening headquarters there or anywhere else."

This statement was made last night by Robert H. Fuller, secretary to Governor Hughes, referring to a dispatch received by the Associated Press to the effect that a message "signed by Governor Hughes'" private secretary was received at a Chicago hotel Saturday, asking for the reservation of rooms for the governor in connection with the Republican national convention at Chicago next June.

"No such message was sent or authorized by me, or by anyone with authority to represent Governor Hughes," added Mr. Fuller. "There must be some mistake, or an attempt at a joke on the part of some one with a peculiar sense of humor. You can make the denial as strong as you please."

PAUPER BECOMES WEALTHY

Inmate of Poorhouse to Get $20,000 as Christmas Gift.

New York, Dec. 7.—James Nolan, who for many years has been an inmate of a poorhouse near Dublin, Ireland, will receive a Christmas present of $20,000, his share of the estate of Patrick White, an aged recluse, who died in Brooklyn a year and a half ago.

Patrick Nolan, who also lives in Ireland, Annie Clary, of Brisbane, Australia, and Catherine Gorman, of Detroit, Mich., also will receive like amounts. Charles Neel, Sarah White and Johanna White also are entitled to like amounts but they cannot be found. Their share of the estate will remain in the hands of the public administrator until they can be located.

Patrick White came to America from Ireland in 1840 and at once became identified with shipping interests in Baltimore, in which city he lived for 30 years, then moving to Brooklyn, where he resided until his death.

NEW EAST BOUND RECORD

Mauretania Takes Laurels From Sister Ship.

Queenstown, Dec. 6.—The Cunard liner Mauretania passed Daunt's Rock at 5:49 p. m., yesterday, establishing a new trans-Atlantic record. Her time for the voyage from Sandy Hook, four days, 22 hours, 29 minutes, beats the best time of her sister ship, the Lusitania, bd 21 minutes. The difference between the old and the new records is not great, but considering the weather conditions the officers of the Mauretania express themselves as greatly pleased with her performance.

COPPER SURPLUS REDUCED

Clark Says Normal Conditions Will Soon Prevail.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 5.—In an interview last night former Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana, said:

"The total reduction in the output of copper is so large that six months ought to see the surplus eliminated entirely. When that is done I expect to see copper go back to about 16 cents a pound and that is enough. At that figure consumption copper is on a large scale, and while it will not permit all the mines to resume on the old basis it will still furnish employment for a large proportion of the men who have been thrown out of employment by the recent slump.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Dec. 3.—Senate.—The Senate convened at noon, and the President's message was received a few minutes later. Its reading occupied the time until 2:30 p. m. At the conclusion of the reading a message was received from the House notifying the Senate of the death of Representative Smith, of Illinois. Senators Hopkins, Hemingway and McCreary were appointed as a committee to attend the funeral.

House.—Speaker Cannon called the House to order at noon and read a message of greeting from Oklahoma's first state legislature. A brief recess was taken until the President's message was received at 12:30. The reading of the message was concluded at 3:17 p. m., after which the speaker announced the appointment of the committee on banking and currency.

Washington, Dec. 4.—Senate.—Nearly the entire time of today's session of the Senate was taken up with the introduction of bills, almost a thousand being presented. Nearly all were considered in the last Congress, most of them being private pension bills. The President sent in the following nominations: Regis S. Post, governor of Porto Rico; W. F. Willoughby, secretary of Porto Rico; Judson La Moure, collector of customs for North and South Dakota, and Edward S. Fowler, collector of customs for New York.

The House was not in session today.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Senate.—The Senate convened at noon, William P. Frye being elected president pro tem. Senator Daniel got the Democratic complimentary vote. The resolutions of Senators Clay and Culberson calling on the secretary of the treasury for information concerning the recent bond issues were allowed to go over until Monday. Most of the session was taken by the introduction of bills. At 1:30 o'clock adjournment until Monday was taken.

House.—The House was in session only ten minutes and transacted no business beyond listening to the greetings of the new state of Oklahoma. Adjournment until Monday.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Senate—The senate convened at noon and the resolutions of Senators Clay and Culberson calling on the secretary of the treasury for information concerning the recent bond issues were called up. Owing to the absence of Senator Aldrich they were allowed to go over for another day, as was a resolution by Senator Tillman instructing the committee on finance to investigate the matter. A resolution calling on the secretary of agriculture for information concerning the reclamation of swamp land was adopted.

House—The House convened at noon, but beyond the introduction of a number of bills, no business was transacted.

$850,000 FOR CANALS.

State Board to Ask for Enormous Appropriation.

Columbus, O., Dec. 7.—The state board of public works will ask for $500,000 this winter for the improvement of the Miami and Erie canal and for the northern division of the Ohio canal $350,000. It expects strong opposition at the Cincinnati end of the Miami and Erie, where there seems to be a strong sentiment against the retention of the canal system.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Dec. 7.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate a slight improvement in the business on the whole, although reports are by no means uniform. At Boston the financial situation is steadily improving and confidence increases in commercial circles. Mills and factories resume and fewer cancellations are received. Money is easier at Philadelphia and improvement is seen in some branches of trade. A large holiday business is anticipated, but restriction continues in output of iron and steel. Trade is slow at Pittsburg and retail merchants only to maintain stocks. Coal is active, but building permits decrease.

Jobbers at Baltimore find conditions improving, there being less complaint as to collections, and reports from salesmen on the road are more favorable than for some weeks past. Business at Louisville still shows the effect of the financial disturbance, orders being much reduced and collections slow. Atlanta reports conditions satisfactory in most lines of trade and the paper of country merchants is being met more promptly than anticipated. Cotton is marketed at Dallas with more freedom, and collections improve in consequence. Factory forces have been curtailed still further, but this is considered a temporary expedient.

Retail trade at Kansas City is good, considering the mild weather, and wholesale dry goods houses report increasing orders from salesmen on the road. The large bank failure created little alarm.

Conditions at Cleveland are generally more satisfactory, although manufacturers of clothing report numerous cancellations, and collections in most lines are slow. Wholesale trade is only fair at Cincinnati, retail business is not up to expectations, and collections in all lines are slow. Retail business is active at St. Paul, holiday demand being seasonably large, and fair orders for spring delivery are reported by jobers and manufacturers. Conditions continue to improve at Minneapolis; retail trade is good and collections satisfactory. At Portland, Ore., the financial situation shows some improvement, retail trade is better and wholesale business recovers.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 10.—There was nothing in the wheat market to indicate strength excepting a slightly firmer tone during the first hour. The opening was lower and weak. Liverpool started out 9-10c lower, weakening later until 1:30 p. m., when the quotations were about 11-5c off. There were practically no features to the market during the early part of the session. After opening ⅜c lower at 96¾c, cash and December gained ¼c before the noon hour. May was likewise ⅜c lower at $1.02⅝, advancing ⅛c within a half hour after the opening. July at 97½c was ¼c off.

At 12:45 wheat in Chicago was quoted almost exactly at the opening figures. Crop Expert Le Count, returning from Cordoba, says the wheat crop is in splendid condition, and needs but two weeks to make a full crop. Liverpool closed 1 1-20c lower, what advance wheat made was on profit wheat made was on profit taking by shorts. The closes: Cash and December, 96¼c; May, $1.02⅛; July, 97c.

Receipts of corn were unusually heavy in Toledo and elsewhere. More than 500 cars reached Chicago. Liverpool was 3-5c lower at the opening and lost a half cent or more before the middle of the day. December was unchanged at 56c. Unchanged at 57c, the opening, May lost ¼c during the initial hour. After opening unchanged at 56¾c, July showed a loss of ¼c before the noon hour.

Corn was higher on buying by Bartlett and the Chicago crowd, although the undertone did not appear strong. Liverpool 1 1-20c lower. The closes follow: Cash and December 56c, May 57c, July 56¾c.

Oats showed a spurt after opening unchanged. December started at 52¾c. May gained ¼c after opening at 53¾c. July was unchanged at 48½c, the opening, later gaining ¼c.

After the morning session, when oats advanced, oats continued steady with the trade moderate. The close: Cash and December 52¾c; May, 53¾c; July, 48¾c.

There was a substantial advance in clover seed. Cash and December were 10c higher at the opening. A further gain of 5c was made when the options advanced from $9.90 to $9.95. March was up 2½c at $10.01½.

Cash and December clover seed closed 10c higher at $9.90, and March unchanged at $10.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 10.	Close Dec. 9.
Wheat—					
Cash	96⅜	96½	....	96¼	96¾
Dec.	96¾	96¾	....	96¾	96⅝
May	1.02⅜	1.02⅝	....	1.02⅛	1.02⅝
July	97½	....	....	97	97⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	56
Dec.	56	56¼	55⅞	56	56
May	57	....	56⅞	57	57
July	56¾	....	56½	56¾	56¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52¼	52¾
Dec	52¾	....	51¾	52¼	52¾
May	53¾	54	....	53¾	53¾
July	48½	48¾	....	48¾	48½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.90	....	....	9.90	9.90
Dec	9.90	....	....	9.90	9.90
March	10.07½	....	....	10.05	10.05
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81	81
No. 2	....	....	....	80	80
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.50	9.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	92⅞	93¼	....	92⅝	93½
May	1.00	1.00⅝	....	99⅞	1.00⅝
July	95	95¾	....	94⅝	95⅝
Sept.	92¼	92⅝	....	92½	92⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	53⅜	53½	....	53¼	53⅜
May	54⅝	55¼	54⅜	55⅛	55
July	53⅞	54⅜	....	54½	54⅜
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	50¼
May (old).	53	53¼	52⅜	52⅞	53
May (new)	51	51⅜	50⅞	51	51⅛
July (old).	46¾	47¼	....	47	46⅞
July (new)	44¼	44½	....	44½	44¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.00¾	1.02
May	1.07½	1.07⅝	....	1.07¼	1.08
Corn—					
Dec.	66½	....	....	67	66½
May	64¾	....	....	64¾	64¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	94½	94⅝	93⅞	94	94⅝
May	1.00	1.00¼	....	99¾	1.00⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.03@
May	....	....	....	....	1.07⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.02
May	.